



WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
11 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

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BRAMWELL BOOTH General

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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW A "WAR CRY" STARTED TWO FIRES, READ PANELLED STORY, CENTRE PAGE THREE



MESSAGES WHICH ILLUMINE THE WAY OF LIFE

WHY HOLINESS IS UNPOPULAR

HOLINESS is an experience needed by, and offered to, a soul already converted. In about the same sense as a building is only needed or possible when there is a foundation, is Holiness needed and possible after conversion. Conversion is the foundation.

God cannot do some things. He cannot lie. He cannot make two mountains without a valley between them. He cannot sanctify men and women who are not converted. The experience of Holiness is not taught or offered to any but converted persons, though it is not impossible for a person to be converted and sanctified at the same time.

IT IS A NECESSITY

Holiness is an essential, constituent element of individual Salvation. Salvation is incomplete without it. We are told that Holiness is something "without which no man shall see the Lord." Hence it is that God commands us to be holy.

It is an experience for this life. All truly converted people, who retain their justification, hunger after it. Every follower of Christ, sooner or later, feels the need of Holiness, and suffers for the want of it until he obtains it. That conviction of want and lack in the soul, expressed in such words, "I want a deeper work of grace," "I want more religion," "I want the baptism of power," is answered fully and permanently in the soul only as it obtains the experience of Holiness. God intends we should have it here, for it is needed here. It is not to be obtained in any other world.

HOLINESS DOCTRINALLY

Doctrinally, Holiness may be defined as that second work of grace by which the depravity of the soul is removed. Experimentally, it is being "cleansed from all sin" (1 John 1:7), or being made "free from sin" (Rom. 6:18), and the follower of Christ is made "perfect in love" (1 John 4:17), or "pure in heart" (Matt. 5:8).

It is having answered, in experience, the prayer of Paul for the Thessalonians, "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

The sanctified soul is perfect, because the graces of the Spirit are perfected in him, yet not in such a way that they cannot be increased. He is holy, in the sense that he is morally pure. He is "blameless," in the sense that God sees in his "spirit, soul, and body" nothing to be condemned.

AN UNPOPULAR EXPERIENCE

Holiness is an experience which persons cannot understand who do not have it. Its nature is such that, to be fully known, it must be experienced. It is, therefore, much spoken against, especially by unspiritual people.

As a general thing, Holiness is an unpopular experience. It is entirely against sin, and is opposed to seeing how nearly one can live like the world and profess to be like Christ. In so doing it meets a fearful opposition and subjects the confessor of the grace to much unkind criticism.

To live entirely in sin is to be popular with the world. To live in sin moderately is to be popular with the unsanctified. To live in the practice of no sin is to be popular with Holiness people and the Lord only.

But as the Lord and Holiness people are often a small minority in this world (it will not be so in the other world), to be holy is as a rule unpopular.

A holy experience separates from association with that which is questionable, or doubtful, or which has the appearance of evil. It is strongly averse to that which tends to secularize the mind and indispose it to spirituality. The sanctified soul has done with the semi-religious. The insane rule of fashion is at end. Love of amusements for the sake of diversion "from the strain of religion" has found a grave. The love of society, of the usual party, the theatre, and the card table, billiards, and all such things has passed away. Questionable business pursuits are abandoned, and all other doubtful things will be left undone.

THE SALVATION ARMY

THE Salvation Army is an organization of men and women who know their sins forgiven and who are knit together in a common purpose—the proclaiming of the Gospel of Christ to all men.

Its Officers voluntarily engage in a life of comparative poverty in order that they may serve and bless the people. They visit the sick, pray for the dying and comfort the sorrowing and the distressed. They feed the hungry, care for the homeless, and save the drunkard and the opium addict.

The Salvation Army was founded by William and Catherine Booth in July, 1865, in the East of London.

The openly-expressed fears of some that the Organization would fall with the passing of its great Founder have proved groundless. It is now (1924) established in seventy-two countries, and its Officers are proclaiming the Gospel in forty-three languages.

The present General is William Bramwell Booth, son of the Founder.

WHAT IT TEACHES

THE Salvation Army teaches those essentials of religion which concern every man's Salvation; that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God; that God calls all men to repent of their sin, that those who truly repent and accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour, are pardoned, and by faith receive the assurance that God adopts them into His family.

That God is not only able to save, but also to cleanse the soul; that is, to take away every desire contrary to His will.

That He baptizes the believing soul with the Holy Ghost.

That after a man has been born of the Spirit of God, it is possible for him to knowingly grieve and rebel against the Holy Spirit, and thus fall away from grace and be lost. That Christ is coming again, to judge the world. That Heaven is the eternal abode of the righteous, and Hell of the wicked.

HOW IT IS GOVERNED

THE Army is governed according to a military system. The General is Commander-in-Chief of its worldwide operations. Special Officers, whom he selects for the purpose, assist him in the general direction of The Army from the International Headquarters in London, England.

The work, in each country, is under the command of some one Officer, who usually holds the rank of a Commissioner; his Command, which is known as a Territory, is divided into Divisions and Corps, according to the size of the country and the extent of the work within its borders.

The Birth of The "War Cry"

Origin and Remarkable Development of a Startlingly Original Newspaper Enterprise

THE question has often been asked: "Why did the Salvation Army begin to print its own newspapers? The answer is simple."

From the earliest stages of his effort in the East End of London, the Founder was obliged to establish for himself some form of newspaper because he had otherwise only an occasional and far from desirable avenue of public expression in the columns of the various religious papers of that time.

Reports of events had to be trimmed and pressed to suit the editorial fancy, the disadvantage of which to a Movement that was avowedly unconventional being immediately apparent. And when thus trimmed, the efforts often failed to find a place, for it is not to be expected that a struggling Organization should be allowed to occupy much space.

In addition, there was no opportunity for free expression of opinion, nor for advocacy and defence of methods which were certainly not acceptable to the people of fastidious taste.

Evolution of the "Cry"
So it came about that in the Autumn of 1863, the important decision was arrived at to publish a Magazine to be called "The East London Evangelist." In the force of circumstances, the Founder and the Army Mother were its first Editors. Next year, the paper was re-christened as "The Christian Mission Magazine." In 1879 it was converted into "The Salvationist," and at the end of the same year it was decided to send forth in its place "The War Cry."

Therefore, on Saturday, December 27th, 1879, appeared the first half-penny issue of this redoubtable and original weekly paper! An instant and unparalleled success was achieved, 17,000 copies being distributed.

A new style of journalism was thus created, and its purpose has never been altered. "The War Cry" has steadily maintained its character, and improved its standard with the passing of the years and the accumulation of experience. The first number has been typical of Army work as is the present one, the only difference being that we are working with better appliances.

Very soon, this striking and singular paper, which represented that the conversion of some poor drunkard and the transformation of his home-life were news items of greater importance to the world than any merely passing event, became a great favorite of the masses, and it has remained so ever since. Our sole anxiety with regard to it, is that it shall find a yet greater circulation, because that would mean a widened sphere of influence.

Its Transforming Influence
"Roughs" and "Skeletons" who read the first pages in drinking dens, where slots were being matured against the flag, are now uniformed Soldiers and Officers of The Army they once hated; timid women, sighing in vain for something to do for God, are warriors to-day because "The War Cry" called them out into the field; hosts of Soldiers, friends and sympathizers have been won for service by the printed messages of the blessed "Cry"; lost friends have been restored; prodigals have been called back from the far country; crimes have been prevented; hasty steps to ruin turned into the path of righteousness; sinners encouraged; sinners converted; and dying hours made more full of glory by this God-directed use of the modern printing press.

Once more the parable of the grain of mustard seed has had its fulfilment.

The Founder's Impress

The impress of the Founder—the ardor of his convictions and his startling way of arresting the

attention of saint and sinner—was with "The War Cry" from the first. He wrote much for its pages, through which he was brought into touch with the humblest and most distant of his Soldiers, and was able to reach hundreds who have found Salvation through his writing without having seen his face or heard his voice.

The revered Army Mother loved "The War Cry," and numbers of her most burning and living messages of duty, love, encouragement, and Salvation were originally penned for its columns. The present General, whose oversight has been close and constant, possesses an unbounded belief in, and appreciation of, the paper's usefulness. A special article by the General—unfortunately they are in these days of manifold demands upon him all too few—is read with eagerness all over the world.

ing competence of these devoted Correspondents is as apparent to the reader as it is to the Editor. One of the most interesting and, we think, valued pages is that devoted to the week-end reports describing the fighting at the Corps.

We also pay a grateful tribute to that brave, noble, devoted, and self-sacrificing army of agents, known as Heralds, who sell "The War Cry" with such a will. It is a circumstance entirely unique that "The War Cry" is placed in the hands of its readers without being touched by outside agencies, except, of course, the post office and the usual mechanical means of distribution. It is only the splendid work of "The War Cry" Heralds that makes this possible.

But the writing and circulation of "The War Cry" bring untold blessings upon all who take part in it, and the wonderful results accomplished are undoubtedly a rich reward. No one but God Himself knows where the influence of "The War Cry" begins or ends.

A fact of considerable interest is that "The War Cry" is now printed in the language of each of the countries in which The Army Flag flies, the world over, and that ninety-five periodicals in all have grown out of that first venture in 1868.

FIRST "WAR CRY" EDITOR

DIFFICULTIES OF PUBLISHING THE EARLY ISSUES

SOME interesting recollections of the early days of "The War Cry" are supplied by the veteran Major George P. Ewens ("Grace Peace Evermore") of the parent "War Cry," the first appointed Editor. Previously the Founder and his son, Mr. Bramwell Booth, the Chief of the Staff, were assisted by Commissioner Raitton, then known as Secretary Raitton, whose fluent and vigorous pen was very active.

One of the first incidents I recollect after taking my seat in the editorial chair of the parental "War Cry" (writes Major Ewens) was the great difficulty of turning out copy. There was no assistant, and the pigeon-holes of the desk and drawers were stuffed with manuscript.

Our Headquarters was 273 White-chapel Road, whilst the "Cry" was set up in Fieldgate Street, a smart walk between the two busy centres. I had to be my own errand-boy to take over the "copy," and was to any man who had the hardihood to keep the compositor waiting, for linotype or monotype was not dreamt of in 1881-2.

There was a stone-deaf porter at the outward door leading into a long passage. This individual was "prone to wander" into his domestic quarters, and often I had to kick and pray at the door to get admission anywhere. This got very wearisome and trying.

I had got permission to get my first assistant, the present Colonel Stanley Ewens, now Territorial Commander in Calcutta, India. Then things were smoother, except for the constant fights by the roughs in the porch at Headquarters.

The Chief of the Staff, our present General, would be in the reader's closet reading and passing the corrected proofs, so that the manufacture of copy had to pass the rubicon, or swell the tide of rejected matter. Secretary Raitton, if at home would look in with a distressing air of aimlessness even if a torse and tailen into 'pie, or a chase had burst in planing the type and locking up. Our cylinder machine, a cheap one, was unreliable, and always required an engineer or blacksmith at hand, until we started a fund for a Marconi, when up went the circulation by leaps and bounds.

(Continued on page 13, col. 1)

HOW A "WAR CRY" STARTED TWO FIRES

(See Frontispiece)

A Salvation Army Bandsman carried a "War Cry" home to a household suddenly brightened by the prospect of employment.

To the place of work went the "War Cry" also, and when lunch time came its white pages provided a topic of conversation between the Bandsman and an acquaintance in the road gang. As a result the "War Cry" changed hands and found itself in the pocket of a man whose life was more of a contradiction than a confirmation of the newspaper's principles.

That night the "War Cry" was passed across the table to a wife who expressed no pleasure on receipt of the gift. She had no time for the "War Cry"—but she had a use for it.

On several occasions the "War Cry" kept clean the floors of this busy woman. (Even such menial service was symbolic of greater duty!) Then, still another use was found for it. The fire languished for air, and the paper was removed from the floor and held in front of the grate to coax the draught into its invigorating task. Then came the "War Cry's" opportunity.

Kneeling before the fire with her arms outstretched, and her fingers grasping the edge of the newspaper, the woman found herself staring at a picture on the front page. It was of a little girl holding "family prayers" with her drunken father. The fire began to roar loudly, but the woman still knelt before it reading the story of the little girl's first testimony.

The "War Cry" no longer kept soot from soiling oilcloth. It was carefully folded and placed aside to await the arrival of the father. Together they studied the picture and its message, deciding that they must go to The Army Hall and hear more about Salvation.

They went, and on Remembrance Day of last year knelt at the Penitent-form, the woman with a baby in her arms and a little boy by her side. "Now," writes the happy wife, "I devour every word of the 'War Cry.'" Thus, by reclining in the pocket of a road builder, and doing the most menial duties about the house, that "War Cry" was able to fulfil its mission, that of carrying the news of Salvation into dark places.

In the original issue there was a stirring explanation of "the why and wherefore" of a weekly "War Cry"; then came a long report of hard fighting at Boston, where the efforts of Captain (now Colonel) Josiah Taylor to bring the people to God had been misunderstood; together with notes on latest advances in the Black Country and elsewhere. The Founder was represented by a terse and deeply spiritual article on "The Baptism of Fire," an ode from "Headquarters to Raitton" to raise a special force for the Salvation of Wales, and such like.

Original Correspondence Invited
And we are grateful to acknowledge that although at Headquarters, Army Officers direct "The War Cry" and attend to the details of its preparation, a good portion of the contents comes every week from voluntary correspondents. The increas-

"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

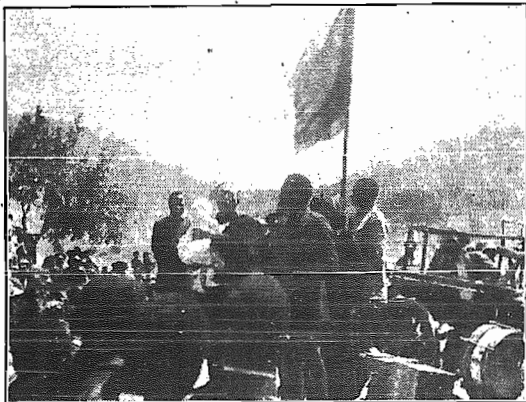
UNDER ONE FLAG

STREET FIGHTING IN IRELAND

REMARKABLE CAPTURES IN THE SALVATION WAR

IN three-fourths of Ireland known as the Irish Free State, Open-air gatherings of any kind are for obvious reasons highly inadvisable except in Dublin; in some places they are actually prohibited. In Ulster only is it possible for The Army to wage its usual street warfare, and perhaps it is partly because of their sense of an especial privilege that Belfast comrades are such enthusi-

tic "Glory-shop." The Lieutenant on going to her was amazed to find the ground all prepared for her appeal. The woman was quite sober; she had given up drink three months before, she declared, after listening round our Open-air, and had not since touched a drop. She seemed craving for Salvation, but answered the Lieutenant that she would go home and pray.



Commissioner Hay dedicating the child of Officer-parents under The Flag in South Africa

ants out of doors. Be that as it may, if ever proofs were needed, even in those days, of God's seal on the Founder's original plan for reaching the "unchurched masses," Belfast Corps' record of the past few months would be convincing enough.

There has been no special campaign, and it is probable that no one knows exactly which Open-air Meeting influenced the Converts of the following incidents. As they stood round the ring, or heard the strains of Army music, the work was begun, the Voice was heard in the silent chamber of the heart. While the comrades moved away, unconscious of any results of their efforts, God's Holy Spirit carried on the work until the soul's surrender to goodness was complete.

In Belfast VIII. Corps—the Hall a disused shop down a back street—are two such cases glorifying God and speaking to the whole city of His wonder-working power.

Poor people standing at their doors would stop inside and shut them on the approach of a certain woman. Abuse in language such as made the air shudder was her usual salutation for all whom she passed. With a "hand against every mau's," she had nearly seventy convictions registered against her for drunkenness and fighting the police, though only thirty-nine years of age.

One Monday night this outcast was seen sitting in a back seat of the lit-

Two nights later she came again, and told how she had gone home to bed, but could not sleep, so in the small hours got out and prayed, and was truly converted. But she had come to the Meeting (in a borrowed shawl) to make public confession at the Penitent Form.

That was six months ago. Sister Mrs. Hart now stands herself in The Army Open-air ring, and tells the wondering crowds of the marvels God has wrought in her life. A number of people who knew her in the old days have clucked together and bought her first bonnet. A police-sergeant came up recently and shook hands with her, hoping she would "stick it" for his own sake! She gave up smoking—which had seemed part of her life since she was twelve years old—in order to become a fit Company Guard to teach little children, and a mother to the child she has adopted and dedicated.

It was while in prison for the forty-ninth time, serving a seven years' sentence for house-breaking, that Bill Shaw heard the playing of the Band in the city street. He decided then to attend The Army on his release—and appeared at the "Glory-shop" one Sunday morning; a most miserable-looking man, the hair long on his face. At the invitation to the Penitent Form he went out and sobbed his prayer of penitence.

After taking his stand firmly, and showing to all his possession of the

new life and new power over temptation, he has gone home to be the comfort of his mother, whose heart had been breaking over his evil ways.

Four months ago the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, a business girl, was converted alone in her office. Walking down the street the same evening, wondering where to link up with others on the same path, she saw The Army Officer kneeling in the Open-air ring. Much impressed, she decided to join up with The Army, and she tells of the joy and blessing now thrilling her life.

The Corps was Ballymacrealt I., and the Officer has gained a first-class Open-air fighter and "fisher." In the Prayer Meeting she nearly always brings some seeker to the Mercy Seat, and she has also been appointed Bible-Class Leader. Practically the whole of her Sundays was once spent in novel reading; but on finding The Army's real-life romances she stripped all her bookshelves.

Her brother, who is in a bank and came to see her sworn-in in her Army uniform, wrote home a glowing account of the proceedings to the delighted minister-father.

At Ballymacrealt II. a drunkard and gambler and a backslider of years has been led back to God through the Saturday night Open-air Meetings.

"What horse are you backing this time?" asked a postman who had not heard the news. He was astounded to get the cheery reply, "Backing Jesus Christ. He's a sure winner."

THE GENERAL APPOINTS

New Chief Secretary for Central States Territory

COLONEL AND MRS. DAMON
LEAVE NEW YORK FOR
CHICAGO

COLONEL and Mrs. Damon, whom the General has appointed to the Central States Territory, where the Colonel takes up the important position of Chief Secretary, are old Chicagoans. Between 1898 and 1905 the Colonel served as General Secretary for the then Western portion of



Colonel and Mrs. Damon

the Territory, and during that period he made a deep impression upon Chicago and vicinity for God and The Army.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Damon will receive the heartiest of welcomes to the Central Territory, and will be given the loyal support of Salvationists of all ranks.

BREVITIES

LAST month the Chief of the Staff conducted impressively fruitful public gatherings in Milan, Florence and Rome. In the latter city he met, in Council, 4th Officers serving under The Flag in Italy. He also conducted an inspiring Sunday campaign at Warrington, during which fifty-nine seekers were registered.

During last year 635 missing persons were traced by our Enquiry Department in Norway.

More than 20,000 men have been dealt with at the London Industrial Colony, Hadfield, Essex. Many of these have been transferred to the Division and have been supplied with suitable employment.

The Salvation Army Assurance Society has 1,000,000 members, with Assurance Funds of £2,688,735.

A monthly magazine is now published in the German language for Army Corps in Alsace, which, since 1918, has been included in the French command.

Despite the discouraging effects of the war, the work is progressing in Germany. The establishment of food centres in various cities has proved a great boon.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whitmore recently concluded a 2,000-mile motor campaign in the Eastern Territory of Australia.

At the invitation of His Excellency the Governor of the Punjab (Sir Edward Mchagan) Lieut.-Commissioner Toft, Territorial Commander for Northern India, recently attended a reception at Government House, Lahore, in connection with the visit of the Viceroy.

Major G. P. Evans, the first Editor of "The War Cry" attended his eighty-six birthday on Friday last, January 4th. The Major, who still wields a sprightly pen, is with Mrs. Evans, living in retirement in Somerset, England.

Gadets in the Celebes Training Garrison spent five days in assisting with the rebuilding of homes at a village Outpost, the place having been destroyed by fire. They felled and cut twenty-seven large trees for the purpose.

From Bora, Celebes, it is reported that the first seeker in public has been recorded. He is the nephew of one of the 6,000 Borking district. The Prince is a follower of Islam and forbade his nephew to attach himself to The Army. By so disobeying in order to follow the call of God, the young man has forfeited his Royal rights.

Commissioner Pearce, Territorial Commander for China, is planning to feed about 6,000 Peking children during the cold season, and efforts are being made to secure shelter for many.

In the Bandung Congress Meetings, recently held in the Dutch East Indies, seven nationalities were represented. Colonel van der Werken called on the different comrades to sing in their own languages, and the same refrain was repeated in eleven tongues.

In Sydney (Australia) Training Garrison there are eleven air Gadets from England and one from the Channel Isles. Some came with their parents as children; one had never heard of a Soldier till her widowed mother was advised to book through one. An Officer took an interest in her and helped her in many ways. Now she is a Cadet.

Writing from Sydney, Australia, a correspondent says: Recently I attended a unique Corps anniversary. The Marrickville Corps is forty years old. One testimony was given the day before yesterday, Sister Jarman, who was saved thirty-nine years ago. She recalls acting as "Solemnity" at the first meeting given by the Young People's Sergeant-Major, who is an Alderman.

As soon as an American Corps Officer announced his intention of forming a Young People's Band, whose members would be recruited from the poor parts of the town, the Mayor volunteered to purchase the instruments.

Among the four seekers registered in the recent Meeting at Bloemfontein, was the Amateur Boxing Champion of South Africa.

† PROMOTED † TO REALMS CELESTIAL

CAPTAIN DAISY GRANT

"VICTORY" was the keynote of the funeral Service of Captain Daisy Grant, conducted by Lieut-Colonel Miller, who was supported by Lieut-Colonel Hargrave, in the Rhodes Avenue Citadel on Tuesday, January 15th.

"If there is one thing we rejoice in this afternoon as far as Captain Grant is concerned," said the Field Secretary, "it is that our



promoted Comrade was an overcomer. She found that under every cross there was joy and satisfaction. When she could no longer fight, she found the God who had been her sufficiency in the

days of her strength, was with her in the last great battle which ended in victory."

Lieut-Colonel Hargrave spoke feelingly concerning the Captain. "He was her Divisional Commander, and spoke of her as being a true and faithful Officer. Four and a half years ago," he said, "the Captain was appointed to Dunnville as a Lieutenant, Hamilton IV, and Port Colbourne Corps followed, and then she was again appointed to Dunnville, and as a command. She was a brave little warrior! I don't know of any Officer who fought against physical suffering and tried to hide pain such as she did. Now, she has found her way into the presence of God, where there is no more pain."

Captain McAmmond, who was very recently associated with Captain Grant, spoke very feelingly of her friend. "We were chums in the Training Garrison in the session of 1918-19," she said, "and I learned many precious lessons from her life. The girls of the 'Victory Session' have lost a friend. She believed in Victory, she preached Victory, she lived a victorious life, and praise God! she died a victorious death."

Ensign Cosway, with whom the Captain was stationed eighteen months previous to her appointment to Dunnville, spoke of her as not only a worthy and loyal assistant, but as a friend, and a true one.

No greater tribute could have been paid to the life of the Captain than the large audience which crowded the Citadel for this funeral Service. Rhodes Avenue Band supplied the music, and several Officers were present from the Hamilton Division.

Impressive tribute was paid to the life and work of the promoted Captain on Monday, January 14th, in Dunnville. The Memorial Service was conducted by Lieut-Colonel Hargrave in the Grace Methodist Church, which was attended by all classes of people. Salvationists of the local Corps and from outside points, and many friends filled the church. The choir expressed the desire to be present and turned out in full. They offered largely to the interest of the Service. The speakers were Captain Linnie McAmmond, Lieutenant Edgar, who had been stationed with Captain Grant for some time, the Rev. Mr. Muir, the pastor of the Church, and the Divisional Commander. Captain Whitehead from Hamilton D.H.Q. sang an appropriate solo. All the speakers testified in the highest terms of the life and work and influence of our Comrade.

DIVISIONAL NEWSLETTER SERIES

FORWARD IS OUR BATTLE-CRY

Snapshot Showing of Salvation Service in Montreal Division, Presided over by Colonel and Mrs. Martin

PROGRESS is the slogan of the Divisional Commander, Staff and Field Officers. Needless to say we have an immense opportunity in this Division, extending East as far as Quebec, taking in the lovely city of Sherbrooke, where a splendid work is in operation. Exceptional progress has been made in this city, known as the "hub" of the eastern townships. The Band has been re-organized, and some splendid converts have been made into "Blood and Fire" Bandmen.

In Quebec Ensign Antoine is busy "fighting the good fight," and her native tongue being French, she is qualified to speak to the crowds that gather around the Open-air Meetings. She is ably assisted by the Immigration Officers, as they have opportunity.

Our seven Corps in this large city of Montreal are rendering splendid service. The population in a great measure is cosmopolitan, and the different Corps, with their Bands and Soldiers, tell out in no uncertain manner the good news that "Jesus Saves." Another special feature of their ministry is the "relief work" amongst the poor and the needy during the winter months, and the applicants for the same are legion. Soul-saving is the prevailing theme in the hearts of the Montreal Officers and Soldiers, and great things are expected during the coming months.

Field-Major Cabrit, after being in charge of the French work in this city, where she is dearly loved, especially by her poor compatriots, has had to retire owing to ill health, and is going back to France, her native country. Ensign and Mrs. Berger, recent arrivals from Switzerland, have succeeded Field-Major Cabrit.

One of our Officers sends us some good news regarding soul-saving at her Corps. A number of young men,



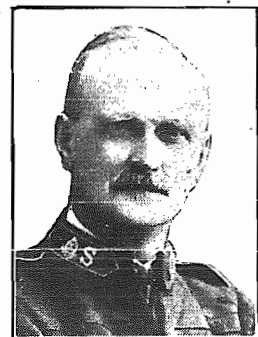
Mrs. Colonel Martin

who were breaking their mothers' hearts by staying out all night and getting drunk on "Lemon Extract" have been saved and are taking their stand in the Open-air and Inside Meetings. The man from whom they got this hellish liquid is much dis-

pleased over the loss of his customers. This Corps is getting a "move on."

The WIN ONE Campaign is taking on fine, and quite a lot of soul-saving enthusiasm is anticipated through the same.

Our Young People's Work is making progress. In one of our most difficult Corps, where we have no Senior Soldiers, there is quite a stir amongst the young people, and a splendid number of names have been placed on



Colonel Thomas Martin

the Young People's register. In the Salvation Meetings quite a number give their testimonies. Praise God! From other Corps we hear the good news of advancement being made in the ranks of our coming Army.

Some of the Corps have made substantial increases in their "War Cry" sales, and the end is not yet.

When it comes to mentioning special efforts, such as Self-Denial and Harvest Festival, great things were accomplished. Progress was made, I can assure you, judging by the splendid increases.

The Home League, in which Mrs. Martin takes a deep interest, is rendering splendid service, and the Montreal sisters confine their efforts to making and repairing clothes for needy women and children, specialising in cases of expectant mothers and providing outfits for the expected babes (a real Dorcas Brigade in very truth.)

We are believing for an all-round increase in every department of the Division, and what's more, we are working for it. In this part of the Territory we are faced with many varied opportunities, and the fact that our Officers and Soldiers are wide-awake to them, provides just cause for gratitude to God. It may be taken for granted that our great Salvation Army is well represented by its forces in this Division. We are marching forward filled with holy zeal for the extension of His Kingdom, and we are winning, too, in the name and through the mercy of Him Whom we love and serve!

Colonel Allister Smith

LEADS SPIRITED GATHERINGS IN TORONTO AND HAMILTON

FIFTY-NINE SEEKERS REGISTERED

OVER four months ago Toronto Salvationists were refreshed by a visit from Colonel Allister Smith, commonly known as "The Livingstone of The Salvation Army." Since his departure from us last Fall he has paid a visit to several centres of Army activity in the Far East. Very happily, arrangements were made for the Colonel to conduct a number of Meetings in Canada East prior to his sailing for England.

The Colonel proved to be a magnetic attraction at the Toronto Temple Holiness Meeting on Friday evening, January 25th, this being the first Meeting of his itinerary.

Following the preliminaries the Chief Secretary introduced our distinguished visitor. Said he, "It is largely due to the staunch foundational work laid by Colonel Smith that our work in South Africa to-day enjoys such gratifying progress." Colonel Smith's introductory remarks were informal, pithy and profitable. In his address he enlarged upon the reasons why many people fail to live holy lives, attributing many failures to environment and discouraging difficulties.

The Prayer Meeting, piloted by Lieut-Colonel Bettridge, yielded nine seekers.

In launching Colonel Smith's weekend campaign in the Hamilton IV. Citadel on Saturday night, Lieut-Colonel Bettridge prayed and thanked God that it was the desire of all present to be drawn closer to Him. No doubt many of our readers will know that Colonel Smith and Lieut-Colonels Hargrave and Bettridge were Training Garrison chums in the 1887 Session at Leicester, so that this re-union was a very happy occasion for all three.

Lieut-Colonel Hargrave, in introducing the Colonel on Saturday night, voiced the feelings of the Soldiers of Hamilton IV. by saying, "The long looked-for visit is realized at last. Colonel Smith has come to tell us of some of the wonderful things God has wrought in the mission field of South Africa." The listeners showed how delighted they were for this rare opportunity afforded them, and gave splendid attention to the Colonel's thrilling account of his work among the natives of the dark continent.

The Holiness Meeting, conducted in the Hamilton I. Citadel on Sunday, was one long to be remembered. Colonel Smith made a stirring appeal for consecrated lives, and in the Prayer Meeting, led by Lieut-Colonel Bettridge, forty-two seekers made their way to the Mercy Seat.

In the afternoon Meeting the Colonel brought blessing to the large audience by telling of many interesting incidents dealing with the conversion, and subsequent enrolment of, so many of those dark people in Zululand. "When the General asked me to go to Central Africa just over three years ago," said the Colonel. "I had the joy of handing over to Lieut-Colonel Clarke ten thousand converts, and registered Salvation Soldiers."

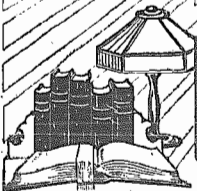
The Meeting, at night, was very well attended, and the Salvationists came up full of faith for the last battle of the day. An earnest exhortation, by Lieut-Colonel Bettridge, was followed by Colonel Smith's Salvation address. The claims of God were faithfully pressed upon the people, and ere the Service closed eight more penitents brought their burdens to the Saviour. Thus the day's campaign yielded fifty seekers at the Cross.

The Greatest Joy outside of Heaven is the Joy of Living--
IF YOU LIVE RIGHT!

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT BY FIRE

BY ENSIGN WILLIAM CURRY, HAMILTON I.



"POWERS OF SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS"

BY MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

Following we give a few shafts of thought gleaned from some—
LIGHT on a problem does not necessarily mean an immediate solution of the difficulty.

We ourselves fix the limit of God's power to do His work in and through us.

The Salvation Army does not demand the devotion of Officers to principles merely as printed in a book, but to principles which have become a part of the inner force and whole activities of life.

Ours is a religion of hope; and the power of our great God to work His will mightily in us must ever fill us with hope.

Faith is a matter of the will; and unbelief must be driven, must be wilted away.

Meditation is a vital duty of the spiritual life.

How essential it is that hope and courage shall be planted as strong bulwarks of our outlook.

Spiritual power goes hand in hand with humility; and God's greatest saints are always graced with this superlative virtue.

The power of thought makes man a giant.

To brood upon your difficulties is to exhaust your powers and to squander your time.

Do not weakly withhold action or speech if, after due consideration, you come to a conclusion which demands a drastic course of action or some plain expression of opinion.

Policy should always be the outcome of fixed principles.

To think hopefully means never to think of things apart from God.

Fight any tendency to be absent-minded.

The simplest and best way to cultivate memory is by the systematic and intelligent use of the power of recollection.

Though you be a professor of psychology, physiology, and all the "ologies" that have to do with the study of the human being, if your heart is not in tune with Christ, you cannot know God or man.

To control the feelings which arise in the heart, and so to guide the thoughts, has been and is a sadly neglected part of education.

Hell is truth seen too late.

This book can be obtained from The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont. Price 50c. Postage 7c.

THERE are many things we might desire and think we need to facilitate our work. We plan and scheme to make this or that project a success, and use a variety of means to arrest the attention and interest of the people, when the great need is a fire—a Holy Ghost fire.

A Corps must receive its kindling from God. Any imitation, no matter how proficient, will fail. In many Biblical events God is associated with fire. Israel was led by a pillar of fire; at Carmel, fire fell in answer to prayer. It denoted God's presence and vindicated His people against Baal's prophets.

Fire Purifies and Cleanses.

Fire not only purifies but it possesses a remarkable power for cleansing.

It accomplishes such a work, both in regard to materials and disease. One will ever remember the fire which destroyed, yet cleansed, old London, following the black plague many years ago. Fire also burns rubbish and it removes dross from metal. Our God is a consuming fire, and it is He alone who can burn away those things which are carnal and contrary to His blessed will.

Fire Liberates.

Precious metal, when gripped by those things which mar its beauty, can only be liberated by fire. The sharpest chisel in the hands of the most skillful mechanic cannot separate one from the other. It must pass through fire.

It liberates from bonds. The story of the Hebrew children bears testimony to this



fact. They were cast into the furnace, bound hand and foot, and yet they walked out when commanded so to do.

What a multitude who profess to love and serve God are bound to fears and customs! Formalism grips them in spite of every opportunity to be freed.

They are tongue-tied, afraid to pray or speak a word for Jesus. If such people desire to win a soul in the WIN ONE Campaign, they will need a baptism of Holy Ghost fire. The Apostles were timid, but through the fire of the Holy Ghost they became bold. It changed them from cowards to courageous men, and weakness gave place to strength. They became mighty men and many were added to the church. Such a visitation is needed in The Army, and the result will be packed buildings, crowded Mercy Seats and lukewarm Soldiers under fire-brands.

Fire Unites.

Watch a smelter feeding a smelting-furnace in any large foundry. What a conglomeration of scrap, bolts and broken bits of machinery he puts into the furnace! But, following the operation of the fire, they are united and are taken out in one solid piece. The fire has destroyed and united. With God it is neither Jew nor Gentile, Bond or Free, all can be united. In the Corps where the fire of the Holy Ghost operates, it is not the Band or Songsters, Young People or Seniors, it is a united Corps for the Salvation of the lost. "Unity is strength," and no body of people can progress without it.

Fire Attracts.

This is apparent when the fire alarm sounds and the engines in response dash down the streets. A Corps possessing Soldiers full of Holy Ghost fire and zeal will attract. There is no doubt about it, as it cannot be hidden. At Pentecost a mighty crowd was attracted. It was not accomplished by wordy speeches or wonderful organization, but a fire had started in that upper room at Jerusalem. "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth." Twelve common men, but twelve small tongues of fire—and the work of the Apostles started to evangelize the world.

Oh that the fire of the Holy Ghost might be stirred as this article is read, that we might see it leap up afresh. First in us as individuals, then in our Corps, in our Divisions and in our Territory. Pray! Pray! Pray! "Make me a blazing fire where'er I go."



DEEPER THAN CONVERSION

HOLINESS is a conscious experience! One cannot have it and not know it, any more than he can love or hate, suffer or enjoy, and not know it. The work wrought in the individual is deeper and often more apparent than in his own conversion, as is evident:—

In the radical consecration;
In the inward rest of soul;
In the permanent peace;
In the greater joy;
In the new liberty of service;
In the sense of inward cleanness;
In the deeper measure of love;
In the love for all Holiness people;
In the closer communion with God;
In the witness of the Holy Spirit to entire cleansing.

It is utterly beyond question for one to have such feelings and desires and aspirations, and not to recognize them.

Holiness is an experience which more than any other satisfactorily enables one to use his conditional place, and surroundings for God. One may be:—

Peaceful in prosperity;
At rest in adversity;
Triumphant in insults;
Rejoicing in sickness and suffering;
Earnest in living and happy in dying.

HOW TO BEGIN

EVERY day should be commenced with God, and upon the knees. He begins the day unwisely who leaves his chamber without a secret conference with his Heavenly Friend. The true Christian goes to his closet both for his panoply and his "ration" for the day's march and its inevitable conflicts. As the Oriental traveller sets out for the sultry journey by loading up his camel under the palm tree's shade, and by filling his bag from the cool fountain that sparkles at its roots, so doth God's wayfarer draw his fresh supplies from the unexhausted spring. Morning is the golden time for devotion. The mercies of the night provoke to thankfulness. The buoyant heart, that is in love with God, makes its earliest flights like the lark, toward the gates of Heaven. Gratitude, faith, dependent trust, all prompt to early interviews with Him, who never slumbering, Himself waits on His throne for our morning orisons. We remember Bunyan's beautiful description of his Pilgrim's lodging over night in the "Chamber of Peace," which looked toward the sunrise, and at daybreak he "awoke and sang." A devout heart should be mute when God causes the outgoings of His mornings to rejoice.

ABOUT THE BIBLE

THERE are 66 books, 1,180 chapters, 31,173 verses, 773,692 words, and 3,566,490 letters in the Bible. In the Old Testament there are 39 books, 929 chapters, 23,214 verses, 592,339 words and 2,728,110 letters; and in the New Testament 27 books, 260 chapters, 7,959 verses, 181,359 words, and 535,395 letters.

OBSERVATIONS

WRITING recently concerning a certain city, a reporter states its good qualities and then adds, "It possesses too many false alarms." Whether his verdict is right or

False Alarms!

wrong, relative to the question under discussion, we boldly declare that in every city, town or village of our Land there are too many false alarms. The cunning devices to get innocent people to invest their hard-earned savings in quicksand propositions; a gospel that permits association with the world and then by magic power passes its votaries through the gates of Heaven; the promise of a second chance beyond the grave; hypnotism which deludes people into a belief that they communicate with the dead; a bloodless religion, and dozens of other hellish contrivances to blight and blast young and old alike are false alarms that should be banished for ever. Cultivate a keen hearing for true alarms and certainly heed their call, but of these things beware! They are false!

A JUDGE in our Land has passed the sentence of "Go-to-school" or "prison" upon four young men. It may be that the young men feel the Judge's decision keenly. To carry out his command they see nothing but hardship and sacrifice. In due time, however, if they faithfully do what they are told the cloud of a sentence will blow away and, best of all, the lesson learnt will enrich them.

Is there not a call in the words, "Go-to-School" for every "War Cry" reader? Every day there are lessons to be learnt. Do you thoroughly investigate the problems as they come before you, or are you satisfied to copy your answer from someone else, or if occasion suits, go down to defeat? Each particle of knowledge and experience gained is fitting you for the next class. Don't be a dunce; live in the school-day atmosphere concerning things that are spiritual and good. The holiday of an eternity in Heaven is the reward. Go to School!

REALIZING more than ever that my country is my home, I hereby pledge myself anew, under the sure guidance of God, to place whatever energies and capabilities are mine on the Altar of my Country. Thus spoke the Right Hon. Prime Minister of Canada, immediately on arrival in Canada after spending two months in the Old Land.

If, in the field of government, a Prime Minister feels the need of placing time and talents upon the Altar of Sacrifice to achieve success, what a tremendous need there is for Salvationists to make an equally complete surrender of "ALL," so that victory may be assured. What will be the result? We do not desire to compute in the Statesman's case, but in regard to those who name the name of Christ two definite results will follow. First the individual will possess a real peace, will share sweet fellowship with God, and the possessed transparency of character will cause a longing for emulation. Then the world and sin will have a fierce opponent and the Kingdom of God an aggressive fighter and believer.

Are your energies and capabilities on God's Altar for Service and Sacrifice? Surely the demands of God require as complete a consecration of our faculties, as the claims of our nation.



The 'WIN ONE' CAMPAIGN

"HE THAT WINNETH SOULS IS WISE."

Prov. 11: 30.

PERHAPS the one great reason why there are so few out-standing soul-winners is because one cannot be such unless one is prepared to embrace hard work and self-sacrifice, and to continually strive after the grace of self-forgetfulness.

It is no easy thing to be a soul-winner. It means "sowing beside all waters," and "being faithful in season and out of season." It means more time

spent in praying than most of us are willing to spend. It means more than going to Meetings and automatically performing our allotted part in them. It means "going forth weeping, bearing precious seed," believing in the face of all discouragements, "that we shall doubtless return again, bringing our sheaves with us."

We cannot be soul-winners without paying the price; without suffering and self-sacrifice. The Prophet said, "As soon as Zion travailed, she brought forth children," and long afterward Paul said, "my little children, for whom I travail, till Christ be formed in you"; both using a word indicative of the greatest physical suffering to illustrate what the true lover of souls suffers on behalf of those whom he seeks to see born into the Kingdom of Grace.

Then the would-be soul-winner must stand by the Bible, and declare the whole Gospel of God. One reason why there is so little real conviction, is because often there is so little in the Meeting or the message that is calculated to bring conviction. A lukewarm, hybrid sort of address, will never make the sinner see how God hates sin, and how He loved the sinner when He sent Jesus to die for us and give His life as a ransom for the world.

The cry to-day is, for messages about "The Love of God" and, in many quarters, the sinfulness of sin is minimized, and the certainty of future punishment for the unrepentant is so glazed over, that one wonders if such people ever give any attention to Bible teaching on the matter. The goodness and severity of God go hand in hand, and we must always remember that the same Christ who blessed the little children and wept with Mary and Martha at their brother's tomb, is the same who said, "O ye generation of vipers, how shall ye escape the damnation of hell?"

Throughout His ministry, whenever Jesus came in contact with the hypocrisy of the Scribes and Pharisees, He was scathing in His denunciation of them. Then how many times He definitely taught that eternity held punishment for the sinner, and

eternal joy for the saved. It is not for the disciple to depart from the example set by the Master. The great soul-winners of all ages, have always preached both the love and the justice of God. This was the practice of our Founder. Some of us still remember, with a real thrill, an occasion many years ago when our first General preached in the Toronto Temple on a Monday night, after a Massey Hall Sunday, from the text, "The wicked shall be driven away in his wickedness." There was no mincing the truth that night, and no apologies for telling the whole truth of God. We were all made to feel a foretaste of the Judgment Day, and in the Prayer Meeting weeping seekers simply flocked to the Mercy Seat. Let us be faithful to our commission, "Preach the Gospel." "He that believeth shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned." Let us beware lest we fall under the condemnation of those who "keep back their sword from blood."

The would-be 'soul-winner' must forget self, and be ready to go on sounding the trumpet "whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear." It may be that in the day of final adjustments, when the rewards and honors are being apportioned, some who did not always see the result of their labors here, will then shine like the stars.

It is very seldom, I imagine, that God will ascribe to any one person the entire credit of winning one soul. For example, because a soul finds Christ in a Meeting I have conducted, I would not dare say that I had won that soul. I may have had nothing to do with it, but I am thankful that I have been privi-

leged to witness the miracle of spiritual birth. Who can say what direct or indirect means and methods God has used in bringing that person from darkness to light? In numberless cases there are the prayers and warnings of godly parents; the word in season from a friend; the word dropped by a "fisher" in the Prayer Meeting; the exhortation from Officers who have "done their bit," and have since gone elsewhere. It would appear that not often is a soul brought into the Kingdom by any one person, so that the true lover of souls will go on sowing the seed, even though he never knows in this life whether it germinated and finally came to full fruition or not. We will all do well to remember what Jesus said to His disciples, "One soweth, and another reapeth—other men labored, and ye are entered into their labors."

Let us all bear in mind that the work is only begun when a seeker kneels at the Cross. As a babe in Christ he must be nursed, and helped, till he becomes "rooted and grounded in love." To help a convert to persevere, is just as important as to win him in the first place.

May our prayer ever be to "love them with a zeal like Thine, and lead them to Thy open side, the sheep for whom their Shepherd died."

No. 5.—By Mrs. Staff-Captain MacDonald

"They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and"

THEY THAT TURN MANY TO RIGHTEOUSNESS AS THE STARS FOR EVER AND EVER."

Daniel 12: 3.

THE WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
NEW CANADA EAST
IN CANADA EAST
BOOTH AND BERMUDA
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Marriage—

Captain Dorence Miller, of Amherst 5,720, last stationed at Moncton II., to Captain Louisa Locke, of Amherst 234,19, last stationed at Kentville, by Major Burrows, on January 23rd, 1924, at Moncton.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.



COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Sowton, and Lieut. Colonel Morehen, were due to arrive in Toronto from their Bermudian Campaign on Friday morning, February 1st.

On Wednesday evening, in the Council Chamber, all Officers attached to the various Departments of the City took tea with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley, and was a source of joy and inspiration. In addition to the Colonel, Commissioner Lamb, distinguished and welcome visitor—and Brigadier—addressed the gathering, and at the instance of the Colonel, some bright and telling testimonies were forthcoming.

Sympathy is extended to Y.P.S.M. Braund, of Peterboro, whose father passed away suddenly on Wednesday morning, January 30th.

Brother Tom Thornton, the genial carpenter of T.H.C., last week submitted to a transfusion of one pint of his blood in order that a neighbor might be strengthened sufficiently to undergo an operation, on the satisfactory result of which his life depended. The operation was successful, and was congratulated by the Comrade on the spirit which actuated the sacrifice.

We erroneously stated in a previous issue that in the first week-end Meetings conducted in the Hamilton II., new Hall, four seekers were registered. The number should have been fourteen. The Meetings were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and Divisional Staff.

Adjutant Weeks, who is responsible for the Children's section of the Immigration Department, would like to find "for homes" for three bright, well-behaved boys, aged 9, 10 and 12 years (British born) and who have been brought on an application to Adjutant Weeks, 257 George Street, Toronto.

To the regret of all concerned it has been found necessary for Staff-Captain Clayton, sub-Editor of the "War Cry," to be granted an extended furlough. For a long time the Staff-Captain has courageously battled against physical disability and has now been obliged to cease work and rest. As we write he is sailing on southern seas. As having been made possible by the Commissioner for him to undertake a "five weeks" sea trip. Comrades in remembering the Staff-Captain at prayer time, not fail to keep in mind Mrs. Clayton.

(Continued on column 4)

WE ARE WINNING THEM!

SOUL-SAVING SCENES, APOSTOLIC IN CHARACTER, ARE BEING WITNESSED

HAS THE AWAKENING FIRE CAUGHT YOU?

WE are inclined to believe that if the Apostles could be consulted as to the proper name for that book, commonly known as "The Acts of the Apostles," they would change it to "THE ACTS OF THE HOLY GHOST," and they themselves renounce all claim to any credit for the remarkable miracles recorded therein. Certainly the phenomenal spiritual outpourings in apostolic days, and the consequent multitudes which were "added unto the Lord," were marked evidence that a supernatural influence was in operation.

A distinguished Journalist speaks of these early Christians as "The Church we Forget." He is right, we forget all too frequently. But in these latter days it should rather be "The Church we REMEMBER!" Certainly, since the launching of the WIN ONE Campaign during the first week in January, a considerable number of Salvation Army Corps in the Territory have brought to our remembrance the triumphs of the early church.

To be specific: Hamilton I. reports 50 seekers; Lippincott Street reports 25; Halifax I., 18; Parliament Street, 26; West Toronto, 31; Windsor I., 13; Sussex, 18; Napance, 34; Carleton Place, 28; St. John's (Nfld.), 74; and did space permit we could add many more, but we refer you to page 12.

Truly it can to-day be written as of old—

"AND MUCH PEOPLE WAS ADDED UNTO THE LORD."

If the foregoing figures have warmed your heart, you are now ready to read this report of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall's just concluded campaign at Lisgar Street:

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. Kendall have just concluded one of the best Awakening Campaigns ever held in Lisgar Corps. The Soldier had been praying for the "Red-Hot Revivalists" before they came, so that Saturday night, January 19th, found the whole Corps throbbing with a spirit of expectancy.

From the opening service to the wind-up on the 27th, "a sound as of a mighty rushing wind from Heaven filled the place," and God, glorious in Holiness, wrought wonders amongst us.

The weather throughout was intensely cold, but Open-air services were held nightly, and old-time button-holing was a marked feature. Policemen on their beats, taxi-drivers waiting for patrons, hurrying passers-by, and playful children, were all tackled about their souls, and words of warning and entreaty were shouted after passing vehicles.

Many words cannot describe the spirit of the indoor services; they were literally charged with Holy Ghost Fire. Night after night the burning truths that fell from the lips of the revivalists burned into the hearts of the congregation, but the last Sunday seemed to be splendidly marked as a red-letter day. Mrs. Colonel Powley, who was present in the evening Meeting, made a stirring appeal to the people, after which Mrs. Staff-Captain Kendall gripped the hearts of the crowd and held them without a move for an hour. As scorching truths poured out from her very soul, conviction took hold of hearts and at the invitation three volunteers led the way, and soon after the Mercy Seat was lined. The tears of Officers and Soldiers intermingled freely at some of the sights witnessed. Comrades with arms around each other wept out confessions of coldness and heart-backsliding; parents knelt with their families and cried over broken-down family altars; friends long estranged were reconciled; vows were renewed; groans from sinners, cries of remorse from backsliders, and faltering broken prayers from Bandsmen filled the place. Such a hallowed influence was felt that instead of the usual Hallelujah wind-up, the Staff-Captain called for the Flag and invited those who desired to dedicate their lives for service to come forward. Twelve stepped under the Flag, including the three Candidates, and then, as a final benediction of thankfulness for the blessings of the day, the Staff-Captain conducted a very precious Consecration service, as the whole Corps stepped under the Colors and pledged themselves to stand by the Officers in upholding the doctrine of Holiness and preaching the Blood in its saving power. We have rejoiced over sixty souls during the visit of the Campaigners, and bless God for their coming amongst us. Since the beginning of the WIN ONE Campaign eighty-eight seekers have knelt at the Altar, and we are believing and going on to even greater things.

TWO DAYS WITH GOD

JUST about middling in the WIN ONE Campaign comes the "Two Days with God" at the Toronto Temple, Feb. 5th and 6th, to be conducted by the Commissioner. It is hoped that these services will prove the needed stimulus for all visiting Salvationists who have not yet struck the WIN ONE stride. If, like Jacob, your thigh is out of joint, then follow Jacob's cue—get alone with God and wrestle until once more you get in step with the Divine purposes.

The Commissioner has appointed Captain John Wound, late Commanding Officer at Aurora, to assist in the Toronto Department. He is tackling the new line of work with a spirit of criticism and a native ability which promises success.

Considerable interest is being evinced in the approaching "Two Days with God," to be conducted by the Commissioner and held in the Temple on Tuesday and Wednesday, February 5th and 6th. As previously intimated, the Commissioner will be supported by Colonel and Mrs. Powley, Colonel Allister Smith, Headquarters and Divisional Staff.

Immediate employment can be had for six or eight women Salvationists, aged 16 to 21, at the Heinz Company, Leamington, Ont. Suitable boarding accommodation can also be secured for them. Company will pay fares to Leamington from any point not farther distant than Toronto. Applicants write to Captain Wound, care The Salvation Army, Leamington.

Seven thousand extra copies were circulated during "War Cry" week. A number of Corps doubted their usual order: some "carried on" as usual and received the usual measure of benefit; Early converts topped the list with a sale of one thousand one hundred copies.

Colonel Charles Taylor left Montreal on Friday, January 26th, for I.H.C. He has been called thither in connection with the work of the Canadian Corps associated with Migration Affairs in this country.

The Dovercourt Y.P. Band is scheduled to conduct the Meetings at Parliament Street, Toronto, Feb. 10th, and give a Musical Festival on the Monday night following. On Thursday, Feb. 14th, the men of the Metropolitan Hotel are due for a musical treat from this youthful combination.

Captain Ferguson, of Ottawa Hospital, has been appointed to London Bethesda Hospital.

Ensign Pederson, of Newfoundland Women's Society, has arrived in Toronto, and is undergoing prior to taking another appointment.

Commandant Watson, absent from duty for four weeks on account of ill-health, has returned to his post at the Montreal industrial, greatly benefited by the treatment received.

Colonel Otway spent Monday in Hamilton in conference with Brigadier Crichton concerning Men's Social activities in that city.

Adjutant Lewis was a caller at the Major Social Headquarters this week and conferred with Colonel Otway upon the development and progress of his work in London. He is to be present at a Men's Metropole. The London industrial Department recently moved into larger premises.

The Labor Bureau at Augusta Avenue, Toronto, reports a considerable number of men seeking employment. Mr. McLean, the Manager, was able to fix up a good number of men. The Labor Bureau reported 17,000 "live-over" jobs found for men.

The Army's Industrial Stores are a great boon to the industrial workers, who are able to secure furniture at "possible" cost.

Adjutant Major, of Quebec Metropole, is laid aside. Pray for him.

Several ex-prisoners, recently paroled to the care of The Salvation Army, have been given employment at the industrial plant. Commandant Captain White. Others are being looked after at Hamilton by Brigadier Crichton.

One of the men of the Toronto Metropole, having recently arrived from North America, was found to be suffering with frozen feet. Commandant Green accommodated him for the night and saw him safely to the Hospital.

May God bless the new Ensign! Who is it? The erstwhile "captain" Kathleen Otway, late of Canada East, and now of Korea.

While not the largest Corps in the Territory, Bedford Park Corps (Captain Mahaffey and Lieut. Powley) take special pains to place to none for progressives, and the WIN ONE Campaign is bringing out "War Cry" results. The "special" for last Sunday, Ensign Keith, made a feature in each edition of reading from the Spiritual Campaign Number. He gave particular emphasis to what he termed "the very informative front page." The result was a "special" volunteered for a night of "special booming."

On Sunday afternoon at the Field Secretary, in connection with his campaign at the Temple Corps, commissioned on the Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters.

We are indebted to Lieut. Colonel Morehen for the report of our Leaders' Campaign in Bermuda.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

**Conducts Week-end Campaign
at Montreal I.**

**SOCIAL, SALVATION, HOLI-
NESS AND MUSICAL SER-
VICES FIGURE IN BUSY
PROGRAM**

ON Sunday, January 27th, the Chief Secretary conducted his first Meetings in Montreal, and for the occasion the weather man furnished a temperature of twenty-three degrees below zero.

Previous to the eleven o'clock Meeting, in the Citadel, the Colonel addressed several hundred men in the Montreal Metropole. They listened very attentively to the speaker's outlining of what God's grace could do for sinful men.

A splendid attendance greeted the Chief Secretary in the Holiness Meeting despite the extremely cold weather, and a helpful influence prevailed as he told out Full Salvation truths.

The afternoon Service took the form of a public welcome, when all the city Corps and Departments united, and his Worship, Mayor McLagan, a very practical friend of The Salvation Army, presided in a most acceptable manner.

Colonel Martin, the Divisional Commander, introduced the chairman to the audience. There were welcome speeches given by the representative Officers and Local Officers. Adjutant Ursak represented the men, Ensign Whelan the women, Sergeant-Major Whelan the Locals and Soldiers, Bandmaster Goodier the Bandmen, and Alderman Baird of St. Lambert, the citizens. His Worship, the Mayor, then presented Colonel Powley to the large audience present and, judging by the handclapping when the Colonel took his place on the platform, the Montreal folks were determined to make the new Chief Secretary at home in their midst.

The Colonel delivered a most illuminating lecture, dealing with The Salvation Army Work in Australasia.

The Salvation Meeting was a splendid affair, helped greatly by the Colonel's presentation of "The unknown Christ." Another feature of the Meeting was the introduction of a new chorus, entitled "Praise Him with melody."

A well-thought Prayer Meeting followed, with Lieut-Colonel Aaby on the bridge. In his usual breezy style the Colonel kept everyone alive to fact of a waiting Mercy Seat. We had the joy of seeing four seekers. The solos rendered by Lieut-Colonel Aaby, in the different Meetings, were inspiring.

On Monday the Colonel visited some of the Institutions in the city, and stated that he was greatly impressed with the quality of the work being accomplished and the efficiency with which this is being carried out. At night the Colonel presided over a very finely arranged and rendered Musical Program, given by the Band and Singers.

THIS WEEK'S

"WAR CRY" INCREASES

Windsor I.	100
Earls Court	100
Aurora	10
Rowntree	10
Pigton	35
Smith's Falls	20
Winterton (Nfld.)	19

304

IT'S YOUR MOVE NEXT!

IN THE ISLE OF THE LILY AND THE ROSE

OUR LEADERS CAMPAIGN IN BERMUDA

HAPPY ENDING TO ROUGH JOURNEY :: INSPIRING WELCOME AT PIER-HEAD :: BIG CROWDS ATTRACTED :: TWENTY-EIGHT SEEKERS

**RECEIVED AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE BY THE GOVERNOR, SIR J. J. ASSER, WHO
EXTENDED WARM GREETINGS AND SPOKE HIGHLY OF THE WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY**

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Sowton, and the writer, boarded the S.S. "Fort Victoria" at New York on Wednesday morning, January 16th. Leaving the pier at 11 a.m. we steamed up the Hudson River. A head wind was encountered, and by the time we dropped the pilot it was "very breezy." In fact, so much so, that a young man and three ladies desired to leave the ship and go back to New York. Of course, this was an impossibility. The passengers went down to lunch at noon and many of them failed to put in another appearance until noon, January 18th.

The wind increased in fury until it became a terrible storm. The ship fairly danced, and few passengers escaped sea-sickness. Fortunately, I was not in the least affected, and answered the bungle every time!

By Friday morning the wind had gone down some, the troubled waters began to subside, by noon the boat was somewhat steady, and the passengers, with but few exceptions, were up and about. We lost seventy-five miles in our run during the storm, but at 12 o'clock sighted the Rock, and were within two hours' distance of Hamilton. The placid water surprised us, and the beautiful Islands of Bermuda was good to look upon and bluey blue. Then came the picturesque harbor, and a fine view of Bermuda's Capital with its houses of white stone and its charming setting.

Commandant and Mrs. Hiscock, with their group of Officers, were on the pier to wave us a welcome as the good ship docked. Hearty handshakes and shouts of welcome were forthcoming. Tears of joy were shed by one or two. We were pined with questions about loved ones, and off we went to our billets, and to prepare for eagerly anticipated Meetings.

SOLDIERS' RALLY

THE Meeting with Soldiers and ex-Soldiers on the Saturday night was a never-to-be-forgotten occasion. The Commandant opened with a good stirring song and Ensign Sibbick led us fervently to the Throne of Grace. Her petition was answered and God came very near. The Commandant then heartily welcomed Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieut-Colonel Morehen, on behalf of the Officers and Comrades of Bermuda. The endorsement of his remarks was impressive. The Commissioner replied, made manifest his great pleasure in being in the midst of his Bermudian Soldiers, and made known the object of his visit. A chorus was sung and the Commissioner then introduced Lieut-Colonel Morehen who, in characteristic fashion, made himself "at home."

After a selection from the Band, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton was introduced. The tide rose very high. It was great! Her address was received wholeheartedly. Then followed the Commissioner's address. Rapt attention was given. All present drank in every word; his message was most applicable, and he enjoyed great liberty.

The Prayer Meeting was taken over by the Colonel and a ready response was forthcoming. One by one the seekers came until eight were at the Mercy Seat for

Sanctification. The finish of this, our first Meeting, cannot be described in words. It reached high-water mark. The chorus, "I have an interest," was introduced. The Meeting "boiled over," and concluded in a great flourish of zeal and showers of blessing. We received the assurance that the Campaign was going to be owned and blessed of God.

HOLINESS MEETING

A VERY good crowd assembled in the Citadel for the Holiness Meeting. The opening song was sung most heartily. Prayer was offered by Captain Church and Mrs. Commandant Hiscock, and the way was open for Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who delivered a most effective address. The Commissioner followed and dealt with the vital things of heart religion, and in the subsequent Prayer Meeting, five seekers were registered. It was a time of refreshing.

LECTURE

THE Opera House was taken for the afternoon service, and the venture turned out to be a huge success. The building was well filled with a very representative crowd. His Worship, Mayor Bluck, was in the chair.

Before "going to the theatre" Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and the writer visited the Company Meeting, and after our Leader had spoken to the larger children, he visited the Primry Class. It was the finest we have ever seen! Over one hundred children were present. Small changes, provided by Commandant Hiscock, make sitting comfortable for the youngsters, who have a large room all to themselves. It was a wonderful sight to behold. The sparkling eyes and smiling faces, and jingling all make a place in the memory. My! I have never heard better singing by children!

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton excelled with their addresses, and were the talk of the town on Monday.

Several representative speakers addressed the gathering, amongst them Mr. Bluck, Mayor of Hamilton, who, in the course of his remarks, said: "I have always assisted The Salvation Army and appreciated its work. A good work has already been accomplished, and a good work is still being done. Commissioner, you have my full support and may the work continue in Bermuda."

Mr. Kent, in moving a vote of thanks to our Leader, said: "I esteem it a pleasure to move a vote of thanks. The lecture has been most illuminating. We have heard much concerning a great work. It is like a new spirit of religion. It is more than that. It is a reversion to or a return of the real spirit which came from Heaven, pure and spotless. In any large city or town in America you will hear The Army drum, which is a call to the lost, weary, and heavy-laden. I possess a great respect and a profound admiration for The Salvation Army!"

"When General Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army, commenced this great work, he got an inspiration from Heaven. It is nothing less than a miracle. I extend a sincere vote of thanks." (Continued on page 13)



OFFICERS WHO ARE LABORING IN BERMUDA

TOP ROW (left to right)—Lieutenant Clague, Ensign Sibbick, Ensign Sherwood, Lieutenant Newdick, Lieutenant Brown

BOTTOM ROW (left to right)—Captain Church, Commandant Hiscock, Lillian Hiscock, and Mrs. Commandant Hiscock



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

LIFTING THE PEOPLE TO GOD

MESSAGE BY COLONEL McMILLAN, RECENTLY APPOINTED ASSISTANT CHIEF SECRETARY, UNITED KINGDOM

EFFICIENCY

By the Late Commissioner Howard
(CONCLUDED)

THERE are two or three things which in music help to produce efficiency.

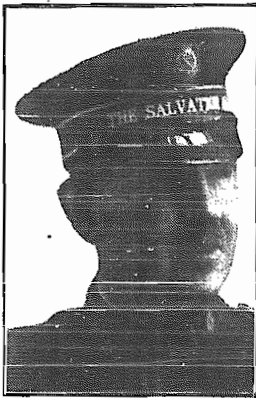
One is determination. That quality is required in the Band, but it is also needed in developing your spiritual life. When, for instance, you have a sheet of music, you say, "I have to master this!" You do not say, "I shall not be able to play all of it, but I'll put in a note here and there, and try as I go along to 'fit in as best I can.'" No! You set out to master your part. Such determination is creditable to you; but, then, it is required in all departments of life. Why not, then, set yourselves as determined to reach a high spiritual standard, as you do to attain a high musical standard?

Then, practice tells a great deal. You fail, and try again and again with this phrase or that awkward setting. If you did not try, the Bandmaster would be "down on you." "One more chance, Tommy," he would exclaim; and if you did not practise, he would probably call you aside and say, "Now, Tommy, you are no good as a Bandman. Out you go!"

One word more, and it is this—in music I fancy you go on, the line of mutual help. I do not mean merely that the Bandmaster helps the Band as a whole, but I have seen you help one another. You put the points of difficulty before one another, and you have some practice together. So mutual help is given, and by this and other means you have advanced to your present positions.

Cannot you render that kind of help to each other in spiritual things? You can say to a comrade, "You aren't getting on very well, old chap! Can't I help you?" He will say, "Well, I've had a bad time of it to-day." You can reply, and sympathizing with him say, "Let us pray together: God will help us."

Why should we not help and cheer one another? And for the matter of that, check each other? Conversation among young fellows runs quickly, and the lines are soon crossed. It is beautiful at such times for someone to say, "Not that way, lad! Let us keep our conversation an example in its purity and in its helpfulness. Let us keep our hearts white and on fire with love to God and for each other."



Colonel John McMillan

THE Christian religion has been associated with music right from the night when the Judean shepherds first heard the glad song of the angels, to these days when our Bandmen and Songsters carry their harmonies round the world. It would seem as if the Saviour Himself gave preference to the singing rather than the recitation of the hymn, for we read, after the singing of a hymn, He, with His disciples, went out on that last journey which, for Him, was to end on the cross. And so music and singing have had a foremost place in the service of Christ as much in days of persecution, where the songs of Zion have ascended from dark catacomb or lonely mountain glen, as when stately Cathedrals or busy streets have resounded with the "Hallelujah Chorus."

Just as speech is the language of the mind, so music is the language of the emotions, or, one might say, of the soul, and the whole story of what that flood of soulful sacred melody has meant to this world of ours will only fully be told in Heaven. Think of the gap there would be in the life of the nations if the music of The Salvation Army suddenly were to cease: if no longer there came floating on the quiet Sabbath air the dear old tunes we have come to love! All the blue would fade from the sky of many a "shut in," and many a drab city street would settle into unrelieved dourness were The Army Band, with its bright uniforms, fluttering flag, and stirring songs, to march no more that way. It has come to be part and parcel of our national life, so much so, that the silence would be little short of a calamity. But, thank God, there is no likelihood of this. We are an ever-increasing force, singing and playing our way round the world.

Who can estimate the value of the work already accomplished? Occasionally we get glimpses of

results which inspire us to fresh efforts for the blessing of others. After all, to quote the words of our Founder, "The highest value of our singing has not been the mere gladness we have felt because of our own Salvation, but the joy of pouring out the praises of our God to those who have not known Him, or of arousing them by our singing to new thought and a new life."

Some time ago the anniversary of the Earls Court Corps (Toronto), Canada, was celebrated. Different Soldiers, in speaking of the progress of the Corps from very small beginnings, referred to the conversion of a man who was led to God by their drummer. This man was destitute, a helpless drunkard, quite at the end of his resources, and in utter despair. The drummer, on his way to the Open-Air Meeting, on Sunday morning, met him. Touched by his evident forlornness he spoke to the man, eventually inducing him to attend the Meetings. That night he was gloriously saved. From that conversion dated the many miracles which made the Corps the splendid force for God and righteousness it is to-day. If the drummer had been content to be merely a drummer, his heart might not have been alive to the signals of distress, and the springs which were set free in that desert might not have been found for many weary days. Surely we are laborers together with God!

Music, with all its power to awaken memory and bring back other and happier days, has a much wider range than the human voice. Life has its shadows no less than its sunshine. There are always hearts passing through dark and deep waters, and often all unconsciously the Band is broadcasting messages full of hope to the souls of unseen listeners who are in dire need.

MUSINGS

RELATIVE TO OTTAWA

Being Impressions Gathered by
"Man of the Pen"

THE writer "specialised" at Ottawa a last week-end. The weather was not particularly kind, but the Salvationists of the Royal City demonstrated vital spiritual life and in addition to indoor health engaged in four furling Open-Air battles.

That the Band was out and in action when the thermometer was playing such freaks calls for special mention. It is said that recently is the mother of invention, that optimism is the father of enterprise, and that where there's a will, there's a way. It is also said that there is nothing new under the sun. But these mish of Ottawa I, showed me a new thing last week-end. It was freezing, and freezing. According to tradition valves and slides ought to have been frozen stiff, but some time ago an inventive genius saw the light and discovered that instruments clad in green balaclavas were able to keep the valves of brass frost-free. He told his comrades about it. They believed him—and that is what counts. As a result of that in spite of the fact that Ottawa is renowned as being one of the coldest cities in the Empire, the Salvation Army Band plays on its streets the whole year round. That fact alone entitles Ottawa I, Band, which has a personnel of thirty-five members and is directed by that splendid Comrade of the Baton, Bandmaster Jim Harris, to the respect of our readers.

It is worthy of note that this combination, which has been tested by transfers and subsequent re-instrumentation, in some sections during the past twelve months, is rapidly getting back to form, and the Bandmaster is eagerly anticipating the passing of even its previous high-attaining standard at the next date.

A promising Band, with thirty-one members, is associated with the Young People's Corps. These are a few as a mustard, and are responding in encouraging style to the instruction of Bandmaster Harris, and this latter connection, as well as in the direction of leading the thirty-strong Songster Brigade, pending the appointment of a successor to Songster Leader Fred Chittenden, who recently left for the Old Country. The senior Bandmaster is the outstanding figure.

The Band boys are to be fitted up with red jackets just as soon as the Home League members complete the heavy, but precious and self-sacrificing work of fitting them. In this particular connection a very charming item of information was gleaned. It is known to many of our readers as Lieutenant Althorpe, has been bed-ridden for four years, but her zeal for the cause known to many of our readers as Lieutenant Gause has in no way diminished, even though her opportunities for service are so restricted. Hearing that the boys were to be fitted up with these red jackets, she begged that she might be permitted to render some aid, and made the happy suggestion that she should work the 5's on the collars. And she is doing it. Place her name on your prayer list, comrade! Four years is a long time to be shut in, but she is in the middle of the battle, but God, in tender mercy, has caused her service to become a sanctuary.

The Young People's Corps in general looked healthy. Under the energetic and capable direction of V.P.C.M. Hency things are moving forward, and the men of the Pen learned that nineteen Comrades are waiting on commissioning. He found the young folk very hearty when it was requested that he should give them a few minutes' notice prior to the afternoon adult Meeting.

If one branch of the Corps activities is to be a sad thing it was that associated with the circulating of the "War Cry." Of late, Ottawa I, has been making a habit of this direction. Less than six months ago the parent Corps in the Royal City was disposing of two hundred and forty per week. This could scarcely be considered a very great effort, and it was a pity that there were so many of people keen on seeing "The War Cry" who realized too that a surprising number of streets were not being canvassed by literate, and with such consciousness came reasonable, blessings rich and rare have

(Continued on page 12, col. 1)

**COUNCILS
FOR BANDSMEN**
to be Conducted by
THE COMMISSIONER
at LONDON, on
Sunday, February 10th



A Musical Festival will be
held on the Saturday
Evening

W HETHER anyone else thought that night that Tom Cloud's conversion was an important matter or not, there was one person in Hall who rejoiced as she had never rejoiced for twelve long years.

Tom's mother, who, you remember, had herself been converted soon after he came into the world, had placed her baby-boy on God's altar, and prayed, with many tears, for her wayward lad all through his boyhood days of mischief and troubles, and now—how she thanked God!—her Tom was converted.

The boy waited through that first week, longing for the Sunday to come round.

Since no one had troubled to deal with him at the Pontent-form, no one, of course, told him of the week-night Meeting, and he waited impatiently till Sunday night drew near, and then off he raced to the Hall.

Again the door-keeper received him roughly, again he was told there was no room for "the likes of him," and again Tom set off to find the Band.

There was his friend of the previous Sunday, who listened with pleasure to the boy's assurances that he was really saved, and at once commissioned himself guardian over the new convert.

"Now," said he, looking down kindly at the diminutive Tom, "you will have to be a good lad, you know; but if ever you are in trouble, or want help, just find me out, and I'll do what I can for you." Happy it was for the lad to have such a friend, and that he was faithful to his promise. I think you will agree when you have finished the story.

Developing His Talent

Tom's good "angel" rejoiced in a splendid baritone voice, and he soon noticed that the boy also could sing if he tried; so one night, giving him a nudge, he said: "Now, lad, sing up, and let it out;" and let it out Tom did.

His lungs were strong, for shouting in the streets had not weakened them, and when he "let himself go," his voice would ring loud and clear through the crowded Hall, and folks began to look for "the little boy with the big voice."

An early result of this was his entry into the Corps Songster Brigade. Hero, fortunately, he was still under his "guardian's" eye, for the best singer was a member of the Songsters as well as being in the Brass Band. This singing troupe was in constant demand, and rendered good service in the Corps; and thus Tom quickly became a front-rank Soldier.

When he was thirteen, however, the boy wished to play an instrument, and he started to learn on an old flugel-horn that had once seen very active service in the Band of the Scots Fusiliers; the silver had dimmed, and the tone was rather diminished as well. But Tom wanted to join the Brass Band, and determined to get the Bandmaster to teach him. For every mistake after the first tolling he was to receive due punishment—a box on the ears from his teacher. But, however painful his lessons might be, he evidently made progress, for on the third Sunday after receiving his instrument, he was marching out with the Band!

This, however, does not appear to have meant necessarily that Tom was a "crack" musician, for when the other instruments had finished he was still four bars behind!

Determination and Success

"Thoroughness" appears to have still been his motto, and "going right through" his determination, for he was playing steadily on, when a gentle reminder from the Bandmaster, with "What are you doing now?" shouted in his ear, made him stop.

"What am I doing? Why just blowing as hard as I can," replied Tom innocently.

Of course there followed a general laugh.

He was then given a trombone, which he played so vigorously that the neighbors bent in to say that the



Sub-Territorial Commander | COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD | Springdale Street, St. John's, Nfld.

"GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE"

THE REMARKABLE LIFE STORY OF NEW-FOUNDLAND'S SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER CHAPTER 6.—TOM'S GUARDIAN ANGEL

horrible rows coming from the top attic must cease, or they would send for the police!

He stuck to his trombone, however, whenever he had the chance, and next began to practice on a fiddle, so that by the time he was fourteen, he was a member of the Singing Brigade, Sling and Brass Bands, besides being a terror to all who were inclined to have

tight hold of the lad. Perhaps they remembered their own boyish days, as they pleaded again and again for the culprit, otherwise, he would certainly not have been allowed to continue as a Bandsman.

Do not make any mistake here. Tom was truly converted. Lying, cheating, bad companions, and such things were laid aside for ever; but

One Sunday, however, matters reached a climax. Tom, with one or two other boys, had been particularly lively during the Free-and-Easy; they stuck pins into older Bandsmen in front of them, and, at last, tied one particularly cranky brother to his seat by a piece of cord securely fixed to his tunic. Tom then gravely urged the prisoner to give his testimony, which the poor fellow tried vainly to do, to the unbounded delight of the young rascals behind.

It was too much. The patience of the Band was exhausted. A small court-martial was summoned immediately after the Meeting, and this latest victim stated that if Tommy Cloud was not put down by his instrument, he would lay down his instrument.

The Officer in command did not wish to lose a good Bandsman, and she was about to pronounce sentence, when the "guardian angel" once more came to the rescue. He rose and pleaded that they would "give the boy one more chance," and finished up by saying that if Tom were cast adrift, he, the "guardian angel," would be forced to go as well, so as to continue to look after him!

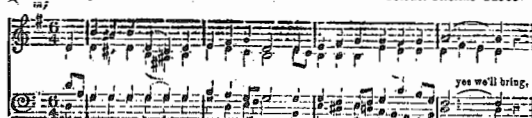
This speech settled the matter. The prosecutor nobly withdrew his threat, and on no more the boy was saved to God and The

(To be continued)

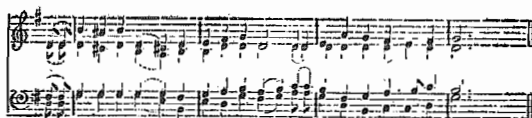
NEWFOUNDLAND.

Bring M. J. J.

Colonel THOMAS CLOUD.



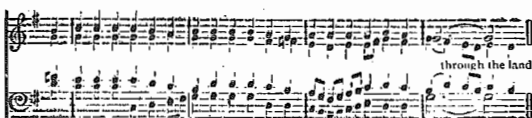
We fight, yes we fight in the strength of our King, Newfoundland to Jesus we'll bring.



We need you to help us the thousands to win from sorrow and Satan and sin.



Then we will be with you, yes we will be with you As shoulder to shoulder we stand.



We'll tell out the story and give God the glory Proclaiming it right through the land.

If God is but with us, we've nothing to fear
And naught that oppose shall prevail.
If the sky is not blue, we still will be true
For His promises never shall fail.
Oh may we e'er find by faith from above
The print of the wounds of His love.
And thus on this Isle, we have His

best smile,
And sinners are saved through the blood.
We'll give you our best that you may be blest.
To Jesus on all it is given:
His will shall be done, and thousands be won,
And helped on the way thus to heaven.

any whims or crotchets in the place.

Frank's Cause Troubles

As Tom was naturally a lively customer. It was only to be expected that, in a Corps where Y.P. Work was yet young, and boy-nature not deeply studied, there would be some trouble, and a good deal of "hot water" for our hero. But through it all his "guardian angel," and another comrade, kept a

it was his inveterate love for teasing and prank-playing which brought him into trouble.

Fred, for such was his "guardian angel's" name, would often take the boy home to tea on a Sunday, and would talk and pray with him, little thinking how God would work through this troublesome lad in a few years time.

NOTINGS

CLONEL and Mrs. Cloud, assisted by the General Secretary and Mrs. Tulley, spent Sunday, Jan. 20th, with the Ladies.

HOLINESS MEETING

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, assisted by the General Secretary and Mrs. Tulley, led the United Holiness Meeting at St. John's, on Friday night, Jan. 18th. A bright testimony was given, and enjoyed. Ensign Bishop and Captain Jennings each gave short talks on the lines of holiness. The Colonel's address proved a great blessing and a lasting impression was made on the hearts of the hearers.

ST. JOHN'S.

Adjutant and Mrs. Stickland, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 16th, Bandsman Moore, forwarded for the U.S.A. Words of appreciation of the Bandsman's work were spoken by representative Commanders. Success to the Bandsman in the land of Uncle Sam!

PROMOTED TO GLORY

We regret to report the passing of Mrs. Adjutant Abbott of St. John's. Her prayers and sympathy are with the Adjutant and three children, and a full report of her promotion will appear in a subsequent issue.

WESLEYVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Woodland, on a recent Sunday, our Officers visited Greenpeace Corps and conducted the Officers and Comrades who were greatly blessed and encouraged.

DOTING COVE

Ensign and Mrs. Elliott, Our Comrades are doing well in this corner of the Vineyard. Recently four seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat, and are shortly to be enrolled as Soldiers.

GRAND FALLS

Commandant and Mrs. Earle, The WIN ONE campaign is being conducted by the Corps and with results. During the past two weeks seventy-four seekers have knelt at the Mercy Seat.

HARRY'S HARBOR

Lieutenant Fletcher has been laid aside for two months. We are glad, however, to report that she is now improving.

GAMBO

Adjutant and Mrs. Cole, Spiritually, she is doing well along at this Corps. On Sunday night a backslider of seventeen years' standing returned to the Mercy Seat.

TWILLINGATE

Commandant and Mrs. Conning, Commandant and Mrs. Conning recently visited Summerside and conducted the United Summerford, with very gratifying results. The Commandant also dedicated four children during the visit.

TORONTO I. SONGSTER BRIGADE MAKES GOOD IMPRESSION

THE following extract from the Toronto "Daily Star," of Thursday, January 24th, indicates the gratifying impressions made by the Toronto I. Songster Brigade by their "radio" efforts on the previous evening. The program rendered was typically Salvation Army.

"Inusual vigor, with clear, ringing quality, marked The Salvation Army concert from The Star's radio last night. It was the No. I. Songster Brigade of the West Toronto Division, which sang, under the direction of Songster Leader A. E. Boy. Solos, new choruses and cornet selections were given in addition to the numbers by the Brigade.

A number of "listeners in" wrote the "Star," and spoke highly concerning the program.

"THE WAR CRY"

(Continued from page 3)

Then the "Warrior" Staff increased. Captain J. J. (now Colonel) Pearson (he has now, since gone to the Home) (as it had no time then for composing inspiring poetry. He was the author, without an assistant. On the publication there was never a word; this Jordan of print over the bank at least once a week, and would penetrate his office, so that when he had no elbow-room to tie up his hand over the counter the orders of his customers, who came from every quarter of the great London district. I once saw almost a duel between a Captain and a now an American Doctor of Divinity and practices Holiness. He had then to be calmed and settled by getting the Chief to come out of his box; but he was seized with a fit of laughter and could not stem the storm until Pearson had come all the way from London and was glad to get out into a calmer region. My space is filled. Grace Peace Evermore.

MUSINGS

(Continued from Page 16.)

come to those who have interested themselves in the spread of the message and "War Cry" setting has been found to be a pleasure instead of a burden. With the result that already one hundred and twenty-five copies have been added to the total previously stated. Ottawa I. Corps is now heading with surprising speed and certainly toward the five hundred mark, and before we have a few more issues to be published that the total will be mentioned that the Officers of the Rescue Home are keenly interested in this work and are regularly dispose of a number of copies weekly.

A measurable incident of the week-end was the presentation of Harold Siegle's life of William Booth (two volumes) to the Mother of the "War Cry" by a truly remarkable achievement in selling seventeen hundred copies of the Christmas "War Cry."

It was refreshing to be associated with Adjutant Riches during the week-end. He maintains a cheerful spirit and is as alert to opportunity as ever. Mrs. Riches is still very far from being recovered from her recent operation. Their youngest girl is suffering with a very severe attack of the Stomach. Remember them all at prayer time!

The Editor Makes Presentation

Ottawa I. (Adjutant and Mrs. Riches), and Mrs. Taylor conducted our Meetings during the week-end of Jan. 19-20th. The WIN ONE Campaign was strongly emphasized, and the Meeting resulted in the surrender of FOUR adults and THREE young people. On behalf of the Editorial and Publishing Departments, the Major presented Brother Moore with two handsome volumes of the "Life of The Army." Brother "Coke" Comrade, it should be mentioned, sold seventeen hundred copies of the Christmas "War Cry," thus qualifying for this award.

A "Red-Letter" Week

Mount Dennis (Adjutant Moffat, Lieut. Williams).—One of the most successful weeks in the history of the Mount Dennis Brigade was just closed. Adjutant "Trickey" led off on Monday night with a roll-out Salvation Army. On Wednesday night, and a wonderful heart-searching time was experienced. On the following day the Meetings were led by Ensign and Mrs. DeBevoise, and God gave us a blessed reward during the day. This concluded a week of victory, with a total of SIXTY-ONE, the Victory Seal for Salvation or Sanctification.

IMMIGRATION WEEK-END AT MONTREAL

Officers Gathered in Canada's Largest City for Important Conferences with Commissioner Lamb, engage in Strenuous Sunday Battles

By BRIGADIER SOUTHAHL

THE visit of Commissioner Lamb had been keenly anticipated for several weeks. In due course the dates were fixed and in connection therewith a special "Immigration week-end" was arranged. Montreal was the scene of action.

Colonel Taylor, the new Resident Secretary, had arrangements made so that the various members of the Immigration Staff would be well engaged for the Sunday, with the result that good reports were received from the various Corps. Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie had a fine series of Meetings at No. 11, Point St. Charles. Adjutant and Mrs. Atkinson renewed acquaintances with several old comrades at No. 14, and had two forward Adjutant and Mrs. Smith had a successful and profitable time at No. 5. Adjutant Dray also had met several old friends at No. 11—Verdun, where he held the position of V.P.S.M. for some time before going to the West. Adjutant Sperring also had a good day at No. 11, while Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks conducted two inspiring Meetings at Cornwall.

It was a pleasant duty for Mrs. Southahl and myself to support Colonel and Mrs. Taylor on the Sunday at No. 1. It is always an inspiration to visit this old battleground, for there are still a few battle-scarred veterans fighting with unabated zeal who held The Flag high in the days of persecution and trial. It was red-hot fighting in those days, and it made real veterans!

Then, too, where can you beat Montreal I. Band for spirit, for enthusiasm, for fighting, and horse sense in playing?

In such a setting it would be difficult, with any sort of leadership, to fail in securing blessing and victory. There was a real spirit of worship and contemplation of things eternal realised in the working. The writer was privileged to deliver the message in the morning Service, and centred his remarks upon the purpose of the greatest warrior of the Cross who wrote from his Roman dungeon of the dominating factor in his life.

The afternoon Meeting was a season of Salvation justification, which was shaped off into more subdued tone by the message Lieut.-Colonel Jackson, of I.L.I.Q., gave us from Proverbs.

The night Meeting was a season of real blessing, and withal solemn. Colonel Taylor gave a very able and thoughtful address that compelled attention to the most important factor of life—the value and safety of the soul.

Monday and Tuesday were devoted to Councils, interviews, and so on. The Commissioner, accompanied by Brigadier Judge and Esq. Colshaw, arrived on Monday morning. At the first session the Commissioner viewed the Immigration situation in the light of the "past and present." He gave us some very interesting leaves out of his own experience, and the "why" of many things was made clear.

Arrangements were made for the Staff to have tea in the lower Hall, and members of the Divisional Staff and others were also privileged to be present. It was a very happy occasion, and served the purpose of saying "good-bye" to Brigadier Judge in his former capacity, and to welcome his successor. Each spoke in very appropriate terms of their new spheres, and were assured of the co-operation of all in the accomplishment of the larger things outlined for the future. The Commissioner spoke of the great part The Army is playing in the task of Empire-building, and showed how it is destined to become an increasingly powerful influence in this regard. But we in the building, he strongly emphasised, must realise that we are also building for that vaster Empire which is eternal. None failed to realise that there was a mighty spiritual factor in what too many—and some good people too—regard merely as a material problem conceived, and results, in coming decades, will demonstrate that the originators of The Army's Immigration Scheme "builted better than they knew."

OUR LEADER'S CAMPAIGN IN BERMUDA

(Continued from page 9)

Mr. Dunkley, in supporting the motion, said: "I count it an honor and a privilege to second the vote of thanks, and I believe all will endorse my words."

SUNDAY NIGHT

The Citadel was gorged at night. Many people could not obtain admission. From the opening song, the Meeting went with a swing. Commandant Hiscock prayed, the Songsters sang a suitable song with good effect, and Mrs. Commissioner Sowton spoke with power. "The congregation sang two verses of 'Abide with me.' Lieut-

tenant Brown sang an effective solo, and the Commissioner delivered an address. The Commissioner seized the people, and Lieut.-Colonel Morehen took over the Prayer Meeting, which developed into a desperate battle, which continued for over an hour. At the close of the conflict, five prisoners were captured. The finish of the Meeting was a beautiful Mass of "Hail." Amidst great rejoicing we brought our week-end Campaign to a close feeling that God in a very remarkable way had owned and blessed the efforts of our Leaders.

The Commissioner attended the

Communion on Sunday night, held under the Rubber Tree. It was a fine Meeting, the soldiery were out in great numbers, and the crowd around was immense.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, and Commandant Hiscock were received at Government House by the Governor, Sir J. J. Asser, on Saturday morning at 10 a.m. He gave them three-quarters of an hour, and spoke most highly of the work of The Salvation Army. He has seen it in many parts of the world, and especially at the front during the Great War. He extended to our Territorial Leaders a very warm welcome to the Islands of Bermuda, and wished them every success in their undertakings.

SOUTHAMPTON

THE Emmanuel Methodist Church was placed at our disposal for the Commissioner's lecture at Southampton, and in spite of very stormy weather a good congregation assembled. Following the preliminaries the Rev. W. Barrett, Minister of the Church, extended a warm welcome to the visitors. He had, he said, seen The Salvation Army in other parts of the world and spoke very highly of its work. The Commissioner's missionary lecture was most interesting and instructive, and was greatly enjoyed by the congregation. Mrs. Sowton told of a journey undertaken by her to the borders of Tibet, and the congregation followed her unfolding with great interest. This followed the Commissioner's Gospel address.

A Meeting was conducted in our own Hall for Soldiers, ex-Soldiers, and friends. A splendid company gathered. The Commissioner taught the audience two new choruses; namely, "I'm on the Rock of Refuge" and "Trust, I will trust." These were speedily learned and sung most lustily. Lieut.-Colonel Morehen gave a red-hot, up-to-date testimony, and Mrs. Commissioner Sowton's words of counsel reached the hearts of her hearers. Great attention was then paid to our Leader's address, which was followed by a rich season of prayer.

SOMERSET

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel Morehen and Commandant Hiscock journeyed thither. The Masonic Hall was placed at the disposal of The Army for the Meeting, and a very fine congregation gathered to see and hear our leaders. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Sweetman, Methodist Minister. Mr. H. Smith (acting Justice of the Peace) was then presented to the congregation by Lieut.-Colonel Morehen. The chairman, who is a world-wide traveller, told of seeing the work of The Salvation Army in many lands, and spoke very highly of its far-reaching service for humanity. A splendid listening was given to the Commissioner's illuminating message. Following a solo, by Mrs. Leib (nee Miss Aspinall) from the Old Land, Mrs. Sowton spoke of The Army's work in Java. The chairman then called for a vote of thanks to Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, and the congregation responded most heartily by a thunderous applause. A fine crowd gathered for the second and last Meeting of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton at Somerset. Lieut.-Colonel Morehen told of the saving and keeping power of God and of His goodness to him for over forty years. A new chorus was taught, and Mrs. Commissioner Sowton then addressed the Meeting. The Commissioner then bowed out his son in a stirring address, and the crowd seemed to drink in every word. There was much conviction and three hands were lifted for prayer.

WILLIAM MOREHEN,
Lieut.-Colonel.



OF INTEREST to WOMEN

MOTHERS DON'T!

GOD'S IDEAL

HOME is a Divine idea for the race. Man's first home was Paradise, and when expelled from that blissful abode he made his home among the thorns and thistles. God never asks for the sacrifice of home, unless some greater benefit is to be reaped by its surrender, either to ourselves or those about us; and even when the sacrifice has been made, some spot, however inferior to the one which we have left behind, will be known by the endearing term. Home has much to do with all that concerns the highest interests of those who dwell there—with health, with happiness, and with usefulness; nay, it ought to be a training-ground for the warrior on earth and for the blood-washed in Heaven.

While there are many homes in this world that, alas! are a little better than hovels, thank God there are not a few that, with equal truth, could be spoken of as a kind of Jacob's ladder, up which parents, children, friends, and servants can all be seen climbing to the Eden above.

DON'T let your children make a slave of you. Teach them to wait on themselves.

Don't jump up from the dinner table to get things for them that they could just as well get for themselves. Accustom them to do their share of housework.

Make them responsible for some definite portion of the work, and see they do it well. Begin with them early. It may seem hard lines to them for the moment, but they will bless you for it in years to come.

Mothers, you love your children, and find pleasure in sacrificing yourselves for them, but if you want your sons and daughters to reverence you in later years,

Don't sit wearing out your eyes and bowing your back in doing work that they ought to do for themselves. Nothing is more pitiful than to see the way some grown-up children treat their mothers—mothers who have cheerfully given up everything for them when they were little; and the saddest thing of all is that such mothers have generally only themselves to blame.

Teach the girls to make, and to mend, and to look after their own clothes, and see that they do it.

Don't hand over the fire day by day cooking this, that, and the other, so long as you have girls in the house who ought to help. If you want their respect, use them as friends, and would like, in after years, that they should accept you as a final court of appeal, don't make yourself their servant.

BURNS MARKS ON PLATES

Plates that are overheated often become badly stained and the brown marks are not easy to remove with ordinary washing. To take these marks away, there is nothing better to use than cork and some salt. Scatter the salt over the part to be treated and then rub it briskly with the cork. A little moisture will help the process, but the salt should not be made too wet.

We are looking for you.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, 231 Broad Street, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information. One dollar reward where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

LAVENDER, George—Married, age 27, height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes, sandy complexion. Born in England. Tattooed on both forearms, webbed finger right hand. Missing seventeen months. Was last in Western Canada. Any information gladly received. 13505

COLSTON, Amos Hillier, alias Charley Moison—Single, age 50, red hair, height 5 ft. 11 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Quebec City. Mark on forehead; left leg cut below knee. Missing since 1915 was then in Ottawa. \$50.00 reward for information. Brother making enquiry. 13507

STRICKLING, Lewis George—Age 38, height 5 ft. 6 in., large blue eyes, black hair (pompadour), a little bowlegged. Mark of cut on one hand. Last heard from in London, May, 1923. May have gone to the States. Wife anxiously enquires. 14456

SEMBRIDGE, George Herbert—Age 35, came to Canada from Kidderminster, England, in April, 1909. Whereabouts desired. 14458

ANDREWS, Nathaniel and Caroline—(Brother and sister). Were in Dr. Barnardo Home in England and came to Toronto in 1910. Brother anxious to locate. 14459

VERNON, Ross (nee Barnes)—Left Dartford, Kent, England, for Canada, assisted by The Salvation Army. Nice anxious to know address. 144491

EVANS, Robert or any Relations. Came to Canada from England many years ago. Brother very anxious to know whereabouts. 144498

SMITH, Norman H.—Age 42, born in Lunenburg, N.S. Canada anxious to present whereabouts gratefully received by his brother, Joseph. 14501

RENEAU, Roy, alias James F. Hearne. Missing since February, 1906. Sometimes follows the races. Has a brother, Billy Hearne (a jockey), who often comes to Toronto, and Roy might be located through him. Wife very anxious to locate. 14507

JUNGHANS, Arthur Lashian—Age 24, height 5 ft. 8 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of British South Africa. Placed under arrest, 1906, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1914, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1924. Left South Africa about ten months ago and supposed to have come either to Canada or U.S. No other address to get in touch with him. 14509

LEGACY, Joseph J.—Left home in Lunenburg, N.S. in 1902. Came to work in Ontario. Age 16. Never been heard from. Mother almost distracted, and any news will be thankfully received. 14526

THORNHILL, Harry—Age 39, sailed from St. John's, Nfld., for England on "Canadian Seignior" 8 months ago. Wife anxious to hear from him. 14530

MATHEWS, George—Late of Spirit Lake, Wis., came to Canada about 11 or 12 years ago, and was living with uncle in Toronto. Friends in England would like to get in touch with him. 14531

DAUGHERTY, Mrs. Matilda and Miss Frances—Supposed to be in Salvation Army in Canada. Sister anxious to hear on behalf of father, who is very anxious to hear from them. 14523

AUNT JANET'S CONVERSATIONS: No. 5—THE PROPER INVESTMENT OF LIFE



MARGARET GREY was thinking deeply as she wended her way through the little town to the pretty cottage where Aunt Janet lived. "Let me see," she mused. "Auntie said that every kind word spoken, and kind action performed, was really so much treasure laid up in Heaven against that day when He shall say, 'Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.' I wonder how much treasure I have laid up since last I saw her?"

Multipled Investment

Still pondering over the matter, Margaret reached the old lady's gate. Content of a warm welcome, a refreshing cup of tea, some of auntie's delicious home-made biscuits, and, most delightful of all, loving words of counsel, Margaret threw off her cloak and sank into a comfortable chair. "Auntie," she said, "I have been thinking all the way down here about our last conversation, and I have decided that I really am a little richer than I was this time last week."

"So we all ought to be," replied the old lady, pouring out the tea. "Have you ever thought that after we have placed our treasure in the Master's hands He invests it in such a wonderful way that it is multiplied over and over again? You remember the few loaves and fishes were blessed by Him, and the hunger of five thousand people was satisfied. So it is He deals with our treasure."

"There lived in our village, when I was a girl, a young fellow, bright and intelligent, but alas!—he limped up with a wild set, and was bidding fair to ruin his life. My mother believed in amassing treasure in the form of kindly deeds, and she set her heart upon helping the boy. He was stricken with illness, and mother brought him from the rooming-house to her own home, and carefully nursed him back to health—accidentally pointing out to him the folly of his ways. She did this in such a wise, loving way—looking all the time to her

Heavenly Father for wisdom—that the boy's resistance broke down and he said, "Mother, when I get better, I'm going to show the boys, by God's help, what it is to be a Christian." And he did. His kindness and care was mother's wealth. Now I'll show you how the Master invested that wealth in the life of that young man, and multiplied it again and again. Born to be a leader, the boy set to work to influence the rest of the gang—and God blessed him. Many of them, instead of developing into ne'er-do-wells, grew into steady, God-fearing men, each making his own impress upon the lives around him. The boy, after a few years of enthusiasm, toil, and study, became a missionary and went far afield, winning souls who in turn became soul-winners. The blessing which each received reproduced itself in some other life, and so the grand work went on and on and will go on while the world lasts. True it is that a little heaven leaveneth the whole lump, for the influence of our lives goes on forever. We to-day are blessed because of God-touched lives hundreds of years ago."

DON'T MARRY A MAN

Whom you don't know thoroughly.

Whom you expect to reform.

Who doesn't respect womanhood.

Who is unpopular with children and other men.

Who can't support you.

Who hasn't a sense of humor.

Unless there is intelligent love on both sides.

Unless he is God-fearing.

LIFE—A Sacred Charge

"Yes," answered Margaret: "With what significance our slightest words and deeds are vested, when we consider how far-reaching the influence of such. The Psalmist compared any man to the cedar of Lebanon, because the fragrance of these trees was wafted upon the breeze for miles beyond the confines of the great forest. Life is wonderful, wonderful! Nothing narrow or petty about it. It flings out its tendrils to the uttermost parts of the world. It is indeed a most sacred charge to every man and woman."

"You are right, Margaret. Life is wonderful when it is linked up with infinite wisdom and power, when its treasures are placed in those pierced Hands of Love to be hallowed and used by Him for His glory, and our own eternal enrichment."

"But life untouched by God becomes profitless and empty; its treasure is lost; its fleeting hopes and joys will be lost in eternal remorse for 'What shall I profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?' (To be continued)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communications to—
COLONEL CHARLES TAYLOR, 231 Broad Street, Toronto.
BROADIE, J. F. SOUTHALE, 231 Broad Street, Toronto.
ADJUTANT W. S. SMITH, 365 Ontario Street, London.
ADJUTANT A. C. LAURIE, 162 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.



Testimonies, Short Articles, and Incidents are
:-: Welcomed for these Columns :-:

"WHY CERTAINLY!"

A YOUNG man who had gone deep into sin knelt at the Mercy Seat and received the forgiveness of his sins. A gentleman, who was acquainted with the convert, later got into conversation with a Soldier of the Corps, and it happened that the man spoken to had himself been saved from a life of sin. "Do you think he will keep straight?" he asked. "Why, certainly," replied the Soldier. "God has kept a worse fellow than him straight." "What do you mean?" queried the gentleman. "Why, I mean what I say," answered the Soldier. "God has kept the very fellow you are talking to, and that is a miracle the measure of which it would be difficult to exaggerate."

Sent by Captain Thomas, Nanpanoe.

A WATCHNIGHT VISION

SEEING you give the opportunity to Salvationists to relate their experiences or testimonies in the "Readers write us" feature, I would like to tell you of an experience that came to me during our recent Watchnight Service.

Our Officer based his remarks on Genesis 3: 9 (latter portion). "Where art thou?" It was during his address, which was one of the most remarkable addresses I have heard for a long time, that I saw myself. I must say I had never previously seen myself as I did in that night Meeting. There were sins I had been holding to, and I could not seem to get strength enough to give them up, no matter how much I prayed. When the Adjutant was speaking, his eyes seemed to be directed to me when he cried earnestly, "Examine yourself! Look at yourself! See yourself just as you are." "Where art Thou?" I shook with fear. Then he called for Consecrations.

I arose, threw myself down at the Penitent Form, and made a clean renunciation of everything. I laid my all upon the altar, and, glory to God! all the old desires were taken away, and I have not been troubled with them since.

But what I want to tell you about is the glorious vision I had while kneeling at the Penitent Form. I took another look at myself, and I saw Jesus on Calvary. Jesus looked on me. I looked at Him. I could not at the moment get to Him. I was held back by the sins I fondled. Let me describe how I appeared at that time. Take our gardens for instance. About April the Spring sun melts the snow and makes it heavy underfoot. We tread upon the earth. The mud sticks to our feet and the more we walk on it, the more earth we pick up, thus impeding our progress. This is just how I was trying to get to Calvary, to Jesus. I was held down by those sins, and prevented from reaching the blessing. But, glory be to God! at 12:30 a.m., on the first of January, 1924, I arrived at Calvary. Jesus looked at me. Oh that wonderful, saving look! My tears began to flow. He seemed to say, "You have come." I replied, "Yes, Lord—tired and weary." Then His arms were thrown wide open, and He said "Come unto Me, I will give you rest."

I took a look down at my feet. They were clean, shining—everywhere brighter than the noon-day sun. Then I heard these words, "The place whereon thou standest is Holy Ground." Then and there I was fully assured that I was washed in His precious Blood and made clean. Praise God! That vision is still with me, and very real to me. I now fully realize all the great and wonderful things He has done for me, and I am henceforth going to do all I can for Him, trying to bring others to Calvary during this great WIN ONE Campaign.

A. M., Stratford.

HOT OR COLD!

"Having a form of Godliness but denying the power thereof."

THOSE who deny the power have renounced their God and have become backsliders.

But keep the power and you will have enthusiasm for His work. Have you got this power?

When Paul, with noble earnestness, pleaded his cause before Festus, Festus cried with a loud voice: "Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad."

When Christ taught the people, many of them said, "He hath a devil, and is mad; why hear ye Him?"

When the disciples stood up to preach Christ on the day of Pentecost, the multitude, said they were drunk.

It is good to be zealously affected in a good cause. "Your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

But the people whom God will spue out of His mouth are those who, like the Laodiceans of old, are neither hot nor cold.

There are some people who seem to think that religion and enthusiasm have nothing to do with each other. There is nothing they hate so much as a noise. Why? man should want to shout because he possesses Salvation, which is wholly beyond their comprehension, and as for The Salvation Army people, with their jerseys and drums, their Hallelujahs and Amens, my what a noisy people!

Let us look into our own hearts and see if we are as enthusiastic as we used to be, or has that power and enthusiasm died down! If so, let us ask God to visit us again. Do not be a Christian by name only, get the power of God in your heart and He will make you a channel of blessing.

Better wear out for Christ than rust out for the Devil; besides you will feel a lot better.—E. Powell, Lieutenant, Toronto Temple.

WIN ONE CAMPAIGN CHORUS

Tune: "Bringing in the Sheaves."

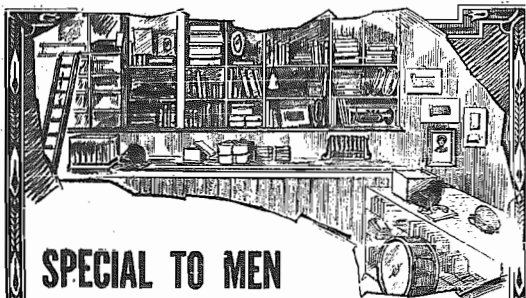
Win them one by one, win them one by one,

Win some souls for Jesus, till the world is won.

Win them one by one, win them one by one,

Then 'mid great rejoicing, hear Him say, "Well done."

F. Watkins, Captain.



SPECIAL TO MEN

HIGH-CLASS TWEED CIVILIAN SUIT.

A HIGH-Class TWEED CIVILIAN SUIT—tailor made—fit and quality guaranteed. If you need a real good suit for city or holiday wear, this is your chance. Or the same high-class suit in navy blue serge—

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We are constantly receiving letters from satisfied Bandmasters and Band Secretaries, stating that they are glad we undertake the repairing of Brass Instruments. This repair work is of the best and our prices the lowest. No instrument is too bad to be repaired! Send it along, and when it is returned, you will hardly know it.

A FEW BARGAINS.

We have in our Tailor Shop a number of Officers' Tunics, Band Tunics and Ladies' Long Coats that have been made for stock. These can be made to fit you perfectly if your measurements are anything near the size of the garments we have, and they are being offered at real bargain prices.

Send in particulars of your measurements, and if there is anything that will suit, you will save money.

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OUR
LEADERS
IN
BERMUDA

(See Page 8)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army, in Canada East, Newfoundland, and Bermuda

WHY
HOLINESS
IS
UNPOPULAR

(See Page 2)

No. 2052

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

FEBRUARY 9th, 1924

TORONTO

PRICE FIVE CENTS

"PERFECTION," AS URGED BY THE SCRIPTURES

"As we stand midway between the perfect estate of Paradise Lost and the perfect estate of Paradise Regained, we may enjoy a present perfect estate, The Paradise of Love."

ASIDE from the absolute perfection of God, the term "perfection," as used in the Scriptures in its application to human beings, has three distinct meanings. Much of the difficulty in understanding the doctrine of Christian perfection arises from a confusion of these three significations.

There was the perfection of the paradise of Eden. Adam came forth from the hand of the Creator complete in his physical organism, in his mental structure, in the enthronement of his moral sense, in the harmony and balance of all his faculties. He was as perfect as his all-wise Creator could make him. His lack of experience, in the very nature of the case of a being just called from nothingness, must be supplied by himself, and not by his Maker.

There was no original tendency to sin. No secret spring coiled up in his nature moving him to step over the fiery boundary between right and wrong, and no fatal weakness of his moral nature which must inevitably break down under the pressure of temptation. We must, moreover, suppose that, as his affections were perfect, they were fixed upon God, their proper object, thus leaving the soul not in a state of even balance between sin and Holiness, but with a strong upward tendency.

Is sin possible to such an intelligence? Apart from actual temptation it was possible for a perfect Adam, by reason of his very humanity to miss his way. The limitation of his knowledge made faith a necessity. But there was no inbred defeat, no downward inclination, no darkening of the moral sense, and no infirmity of the will in the direction of righteousness.

Adam was adapted to the law of perfect obedience. This law he might have perfectly fulfilled.

That is Adamic perfection: but since sin marred the image of God in man, the perfection disappeared with the paradise in which it was found.

Then there is the perfection of the paradise above. We look back with regret upon a perfection lost by reason of the flaming sword at the gate of a lost Eden; yet we look forward with hope toward another perfection in the glorified state after the resurrection of the righteous dead.

Towards this all our holiest aspirations rise. "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." Then will the brightest ideals of perfec-

tion which our imaginations are capable of forming be fully realized. For we can imagine nothing more excellent than the Son of Man in His glory, wearing the diadem of universal dominion, and adored by all the unfallen and all the redeemed intelligences, rank above rank, who veil their faces before His throne.

The third perfection is that of the paradise of love. Perfect love is the sum of all duties, the bond which binds all the virtues into unity, the experience which St. John urges upon all believers.

As we stand midway between the perfect estate of paradise lost and the perfect estate of paradise regained, regretting the one and aspiring to the other, but excluded so long as we are in the flesh, our gracious God, through the meditation of Christ, commissions the Holy Ghost to come down and open the gates of a new paradise of love made perfect, love casting out all fear, love fully shed abroad in our hearts.

Love is the fulfilling of the law. To fulfil is perfectly to keep, not the old law, but the law of Christ. This law is graciously adapted to our diminished moral capacity, dwarfed and crippled by original and actual sin.

All there is left of us after sin has spread its blight may be filled with the fullness of God. Every faculty may be energized, every capacity be filled, and every particle and fibre of the being be pervaded with the love of Christ. Extreme critics may criticize the term, and say that perfection cannot be claimed for any human being, and some advocates of Entire Sanctification may unwisely substitute other terms supposed to be less offensive, such as "the higher life," "the rest of faith," and "full trust," but it will be found that they all fail to convey the exact and definite idea of the word "perfection," which the Holy Ghost teaches.

The term "perfection" is the best word in the English language for expressing that state of spiritual wholeness into which the soul has entered when the last inward of the nature is filled with love, and every energy is employed in the delightful service of the Saviour, and the soul is "dead indeed unto sin."

Forty-five times the Israelites are commanded to bring sacrifices without "blemish"; and every time the word intended is "perfect." God is thus teaching my impressive symbols that the offerer must be perfect before God. This perfection is not on a level with man's natural powers, but is the work of the Sanctifier.



BE ENTHUSIASTIC

By the late COMMISSIONER RAILTON

THERE is no cause so helpless as one without enthusiasm. The people who "don't mind much" are sure to go to the wall. That is why religion is now so largely jostled out of the road.

Enthusiasts are expected to take consequences. To be despised, abused, ridiculed, maligned, is nothing. If they really care they go to prison, and lose money, health, business and life, with joy for the cause. Test The Army by this, and take as illustrations our experience in Switzerland, the United States, and India—indeed, almost anywhere!

Any want of enthusiasm about Jesus Christ is execrable. If the Good Friday story be false, what an abomination to let all society revolve around it! But if it be true and not only true but thoroughly recognized and published among six at least of the wealthiest nations that ever existed, what an abomination that enthusiasm for Him should still be rare!

Remember, enthusiasts in any good cause are the pioneers of the future. Just in proportion to the extent of their excretion to-day is their elevation to-morrow.

foe is conquered, and every part of the nature is filled with love, and every energy is employed in the delightful service of the Saviour, and the soul is "dead indeed unto sin."